# Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1878. NUMBER 4.


## CEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.,

**m the 24th day of January, 1877, to the 23d day of January, 1878.**

***J. Freidhoff, Esq., Treasurer,***

DR.

| | |
|---|---|
| mount in Treasurer's hands at last settlement | $11,224.09 |
| " of Duplicate for the year 1877 | 44,064.27 |
| " Registry " " " | 394 68 |
| " received on Seated Lands | 241 00 |
| " " Unseated Lands | 1,426.82 |
| n't received from miscellaneous sources | 1,075.27 |
| | $58,426.55 |

CR.

| | |
|---|---|
| amount paid— | |
| tors, County | $ 300.00 |
| tors, State | 98.00 |
| ers | 681.89 |
| ing and Bounty | 29.98 |
| ge, Road and Township | |
| ers | 1,098.50 |
| ding Prisoners | 3,423.45 |
| " Jurors | 13.00 |
| ables | 1,327.54 |
| inal Prosecutions | 2,813.44 |
| rt Crier and Tipstaff | 480.00 |
| rt House | 219.90 |
| nts Commissioners | 1,200.00 |
| missioners' Clerk | 600.00 |
| " Counsel | 250.00 |
| rs | 117.19 |
| rict Attorney | 554.00 |
| ctions | 2,095.62 |
| ress Freight | 7.49 |
| k scalps, &c | 372.50 |
| ors | 334.16 |
| ance | 39.50 |
| rest on Jail Bonds | 180.00 |
| nations | 56.32 |
| ge Grand | 132.70 |
| " Traverse | 603.75 |
| | 4,351.78 |
| | 600.94 |
| | 160.21 |
| | 143.45 |
| er House | 10,814.24 |
| ntage | 14.33 |
| bates | 19.50 |
| nting | 423.00 |
| Directors | 308.38 |
| ands | 121.87 |
| rm School | 606.66 |
| funding | 121.31 |
| ustry | 450.75 |
| emption Jail Bonds | 3,000.00 |
| | 427.68 |
| ands | 1,971.97 |
| mographer | 371.80 |
| ate Tax | 2,181.08 |
| ectors | 858.94 |
| tern Penitentiary | 705.24 |
| ds amount of— | |
| tement to Taxpayers | 1,547.65 |
| nerations to Constables | 1,717.34 |
| xes remaining in hands of Collectors for 1877 | 3,643.08 |
| reasurer's commission on $43,057.27 | 2,172.88— 50 821 23 |
| Balance in Treasurer's hands | $ 7,605.32 |

### AMOUNTS DUE FROM CONSTABLES

for 1877 and previous years:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 51. | Wm. Lloyd, Croyle Twp. | $ 3.86 |
| 52. | Benj. Burkett, Westwale Bor. | 43 63 |
| 53. | Ed. Owens, Cambria Twp. | 7.71 |
| 54. | Alex. Gaughnour, E. Conem'h Bor. | 43.89 |
| 55. | E. J. Fitz, 5th Ward, Johnstown. | 35.44 |
| 56. | Ed. Owens, Cambria Twp. | 87.54 |
| 57. | A. J. Stoltz, Carrolltown Bor. | 23.19 |
| 58. | N. Quinn, 1st and 2d Wards, Conemaugh Bor. | 310 47 |
| 59. | Joseph Adams, Croyle Twp | 148.45 |
| 60. | Bernard Wise, Gallitzin Twp | 27.66 |
| 61. | P. McNamara, 3d Ward, Johnst'n. | 279.09 |
| 62. | Hugh McGonigle, Prospect Bor. | 13.38 |
| 63. | C. T. Wolf, Summerhill Twp. | 70 72 |
| 64. | Jacob Byrne, Susquehanna Twp. | 52.09 |
| 65. | Thomas P. Dumm, Barr Twp. | 160.20 |
| 66. | Adm. Eckenrode, Allegheny Twp. | 298 32 |
| 67. | George Krug, Barr Twp. | 25.88 |
| 68. | Ed. Owens, Cambria Twp. | 291 14 |
| 69. | Charles Dunlap, Carroll Twp. | 31.72 |
| 70. | Ad. Callihan, Chest Springs Bor. | 22.00 |
| 71. | Duplicate remaining in Treasurer's hands, 1st Ward, Conem'h Bor. | 262.68 |
| 72. | Jos. Daly, 2d Ward, " | 320.21 |
| 73. | John Wherley, West Ward, Ebensburg Bor | 161 24 |
| 74. | P. B. Smith, Croyle Twp | 222 06 |
| 75. | John W. Jones, 3d Ward, Johnst'n. | 80.44 |
| 76. | John Horner, 4th Ward, " | 118.89 |
| 77. | Alex. Raymond, 5th Ward, " | 32.89 |
| 78. | Alex. Raymond, 6th Ward, " | 38 70 |
| 79. | T. R. Davis, Jackson Twp | 139 56 |
| 80. | Wm. McAnulty, Susquehanna Twp. | 9 81 |
| 81. | P. B. Smith, Munster Twp | 1.65 |
| 82. | —— Metzer, Prospect Bor. | 139.87 |
| 83. | J. F. Skelly, Summerhill Twp. | 144.99 |
| 84. | John Gallagher, Summerville Bor. | 25 42 |
| 85. | Jacob Stutzman, Taylor Twp. | 346 83 |
| 86. | J. J. W. Gray, White Twp. | 1,009 80 |
| 87. | Geo. W. Pringle, Wilmore Bor. | 14 84 |
| | | $4,885 28 |

### AMOUNTS DUE CAMBRIA COUNTY

on judgments:

| | |
|---|---|
| Nicholas Allas | $ 54.45 |
| William Lloyd et al | 26.63 |
| John Grimes | 112.09 |
| Benjamin Fegart | 179.50 |
| William Tiley | 54 43 |
| William Linton | 135.85 |
| Samuel Kelly et al | 81.47 |
| Michael Kirsch | 163.50 |
| Joseph Craver | 201 63 |
| Geo. L. Bowser | 237.33 |
| J. W. Gray | 1,129.00 |
| John T. Cooney | 220.40 |
| Charles Johnston et al | 142.62 |
| J. L. Martin | 86.00 |
| Samuel Eakin | 147.88 |
| William D. McClelland | 141.10 |
| William Condron et al | 55.99 |
| Jacob Gates and Geo. Gates | 753.71 |
| | $4,095.68 |

### ASSETS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Amount due from Judgments | $ 4,095.68 |
| " " Constables for 1877 and previous years | 4,885.28 |
| Bal. in Treasurers' hands | 7,605.32 |
| | $16,586.28 |

### LIABILITIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Outstanding Orders | $ 302.09 |
| " Bonds | 2,600.00 |
| Due District from Road and School | 503.24—3,405 33 |
| Balance in favor of County | $13,180.95 |

### AMOUNT DUE DISTRICT ON ROAD and School Tax:

| | Road. | School. |
|---|---|---|
| Barr Township | $ 35.47 | $ 27.45 |
| Blacklick Township | 104.02 | 115 90 |
| Chest Township | | 53.90 |
| Gallitzin Township | 9.50 | 9.03 |
| Jackson Township | 56.88 | 87.26 |
| Taylor Township | 1.14 | 1.14 |
| Washington Township | 14.51 | 18.31 |
| White Township | | 78.83 |

Given under our hands at the Commissioners' Office, in Ebensburg, this 24th day of January, A. D. 1878.

JAMES A. PORTER,
JOHN B. ROSS, } Auditors.
F. P. McCORMICK,

Given under our hands at Ebensburg, January 24th, 1878.

JOSUE D. PARRISH,
REES S. LLOYD, } Com'rs.
JOHN CAMPBELL,

We, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, do respectfully report that we have carefully examined the vouchers and accounts of the receipts and expenditures of the said county from the 24th day of January, 1877, to the 24th day of January, 1878, and do find them to be as stated, as also the foregoing statements of liabilities and assets of said county.

JAMES A. PORTER,
JOHN B. ROSS, } Auditors.
F. P. McCORMICK,

Ebensburg, Feb 1, 1878.-3t.

### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MARY MURRAY, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Mrs. Mary Murray, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same will please present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAS. C. MURRAY, Administrator.

Cambria Twp., Jan. 18, 1878.-6t.

## REGISTER'S NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the **6th** day of MARCH, A. D. 1878, to wit:

1. The account of Francis Hoover, guardian of Mary A. Eckard.
2. The first and final account of Thomas Hewitt, administrator of John Hewitt, late of Gallitzin borough, deceased.
3. The first and final account of Dan'l Dimond, executor of Levi Dimond, late of Taylor township, deceased.
4. The first and final account of Margaret A. Myers, executrix of Ann Myers, late of Munster township, deceased.
5. The first and partial account of Mary Phalen and Henry Behe, administrators of Jas. Phalen, late of Carroll township, deceased.
6. The first and partial account of John S. McKiernan, executor of Benjamin Byers, deceased.
7. The second and final account of Jacob Yost administrator of Leonard Ott, late of Blacklick township, deceased.
8. The first and partial account of J. T. Peterson, administrator of Sam'l Eakins, late of White township, deceased.
9. The first and final account of Bridget Brown, administratrix of James A. Brown, late of Munster township, deceased.
10. The first and final account of Mary Jane Larimer, executrix of Wm. Larimer, who was executor of Robert Williams, late of Cambria township, dec'ased.
11. The first and partial account of Mary J. Schmidt and E. F. Spencer, administrators of E. F. Schmidt, late of White township, deceased.
12. The first and final account of James Myers, administrator of Catharine Todd, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.
13. The first and final account of John H. Arble and Rosanna Arble, administrators of William Arble, late of Carroll township, deceased.
14. The first account of John H. Douglass, guardian of minor children of Magdalen Luther (late Magdalen Davis), deceased.
15. The first account of Moses B. Miller and Wm. Slick, executors of Wm. Slick, late of Stonycreek township, deceased.
16. The second account of Joseph S. Strayer, administrator de bonis non of Conrad Heckeroth, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
17. The first account of John Cox, administrator of Wm. Orr, late of Johnstown boro', dec'd.
18. The first account of Evan J. Bennett, executor of John Bennett late of Carroll twp., dec'd.
20. The account of F. J. Christy, executor of F. X. Christy, late of Gallitzin township, deceased.
21. The first and final account of F. A. Shoemaker, administratrix of of Wm. Quinton, late of Blacklick township, deceased.
22. The first and final account of John Snyder, administrator cum testamento annexo of George Snyder, late of Carroll township deceased.
23. The account of George Snyder, executor of Jacob Kuntz, late of Carroll township, deceased.
24. The second and final account of Chas. Anna, guardian of Julian Glasser, minor child of Francis Glasser, late of Chest township, dec'd.
25. The first and final account of Griffith G. Owens guardian of Oliver E. Thomas, a minor son of John R. Thomas, deceased.
26. The first account of Geo. C. K. Zahm, administrator cum testamento annexo of John Zimmerman, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 4, 1878.

TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL STATEMENT of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria county for the year ending Jan. 14th, 1878:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Am't of property insured Jan. 8th, 1877 | $1,146,515 00 | |
| Am't of property insured during the year | 319,414.28— | $1,466,929.28 |
| Deduct amount expired during the year | 178,936.65 | |
| Deduct amount surrendered and canceled | 38,978.00— | $ 217,913.65 |
| Am't of property insured Jan. 14, 1878 | | $1,248,615.93 |
| Am't of premium notes in force Jan. 8th, 1877 | $118,550.82 | |
| Am't of premium notes taken during year | 31,629 90— | $ 148,180.02 |
| Deduct am't expired during year | 19,398 34 | |
| Deduct am't surrendered and canceled | 4,658.93— | 24,055.30 |
| Am't of premium notes in force January 14th, 1878 | | $124,124 72 |
| No of Policies issued during the year | | 2-3 |
| " " " in force Jan. 14th, 1878 | | 1,091 |

CASH ACCOUNT—RECEIPTS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Am't on hand at last settlement | $ 330.71 |
| Cash for new insurance | 1 262.29 |
| Cash on judgment note | 1,120.31 |
| Interest received | 193.02 |
| Am't Assessment No. 5 | 4,051.59—$6,878.52 |

EXPENDITURES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Losses to Lawrence Murphy | $ 10.00 |
| " " Geo. Huntley | 363.99 |
| " " N. S. George | 9 70 |
| " " John Cronice | 30.00 |
| " " Jacob Hoover | 210.00 |
| " " John T. Hughes | 1,157.50 |
| " " J. H. Coogan | 800.00 |
| " " John Phillips | 100 00 |
| " " Dr. J. C. Wilson | 55 00 |
| Commission on assessment | 203 07 |
| Secretary's fees | 136.50 |
| Treasurer's salary | 50 00 |
| Rent | 40 00 |
| Agents' commission | 20.75 |
| Premiums returned for Policies canceled | 57.08 |
| Printing, postage, stationery, etc. | 76.51 |
| Filing charter | 26 00 |
| Compensation of Ex. Committee | 25.00 |
| Expenses adjusting losses | 25.00—$3,810.70 |
| Balance on hand and in Bank | $3,067.82 |

RESOURCES OF THE COMPANY.

| | |
|---|---|
| Premium notes in force Jan. 14, 1878 | $124,124.72 |
| Balance on hand and in Bank | 3,067.82 |
| Am't Assessment No. 5 in hands assessed | 892.21 |
| | $128,084.75 |

Jan. 25, 1878, the foregoing account audited, found correct and approved.

GEO. HUNTLEY,
E. ROBERTS, } Ex. Com.
GEO. M. READE,

Feb. 1, 1878.-3t.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.—On WEDNESDAY, FEB'Y 20, 1878, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, I will offer for sale at public vendue, all that certain homestead or piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of Peter Hoover and heirs of John Bennett, on the east by lands of Michael Noon, on the south by lands of John Murray and Adam Schettig, and on the west by lands of said Adam Schettig, containing **160 Acres and 87 Perches,** more or less, about 100 Acres cleared, balance in timber, having thereon erected a two-story LOG HOUSE, with good cellar, a LOG BANK BARN, with sheds all around, and other outbuildings. There is an excellent spring of living water near the door, and a good orchard of apple and peach trees in full bearing on the premises, the same being the real estate of which Michael Murray, late of said township, died seized.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third cash on delivery of deed, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser

JAMES C. MURRAY,
Surviving Executor, &c.

Ebensburg, Pa., Jan. 23, 1878.-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.—At the above time and place I will also offer at public sale a large lot of personal property, consisting of 3 head Horses, 1 Milch Cow, 2 head Young Cattle, 10 head Sheep, 3 Shoats, Wagon, Cart, Sleds, Plows, Harrow, Harness, Windmill, Threshing Machine; Oats, Corn and Potatoes by the bushel, Hay by the ton, Straw by the load, and a general variety of Household and Kitchen Furniture, consisting of Bedsteads, Bedding, Tables, Chairs, Stoves, &c., &c., the terms for which will be made known at time of sale and will be liberal.

JAMES C. MURRAY,
Adm'r of Mrs. Mary Murray, dec'd.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, trading under the firm name of Mentzer & Rothrock, has been dissolved by the sale of their business to Mr. C. Leap, who will henceforth carry on the traffic of mining and shipping coal at and from Lilly's station, in the doing of which we cordially commend him to the patronage of all our old customers.

E. W. MENTZER,
S. B. ROTHROCK.

Jan. 25, 1878.-2-1.-3t.


**25** Elegant Cards, *no two alike*, with name, 10c., post paid. J. K. Harder, Malden Bridge, N.Y.


### *How Sir Wm. Phips Found the Treasure in the Sea.*

While at the Bahamas, Phips was told of a Spanish vessel, wrecked off Puerto Plata more than fifty years before, with a very large treasure. His means not being sufficient for this expedition, Phips sailed for England and made direct application to the Admiralty to aid him in his search. So ably did this true son of the sea represent his cause, that he was given command of the "Rose Algier," a ship mounting eighteen guns and carrying a hundred men.

The exact position of the wreck was not known, and the untrustworthy character of the crew added great difficulties to the undertaking. It should be remembered that diving bells, diving-armor, and the like, were then unknown. But the courage and indomitable perseverance of Phips now came into play, and he had a capital chance to show the stuff of which he was made.

Soon after they had sailed, the crew came aft, armed, and determined to force Phips to yield to their wishes, which probably were that they should all turn pirates.—Without giving them time to deliberate, Phips flew at their leader, hurled him to the deck and dispatched him on the spot—a deed so prompt and daring that it awed the mutineers into submission for the time. One who has never seen a mutiny at sea can form but little idea of its desperate character, and the rapidity of action and unflinching nerve required where men are shut up alone on the wide ocean with a quarrel so deadly in its nature that no compromise can be thought of for a moment, and no quarter can be allowed with safety to him who gives it.

But the next plot to seize the ship was even more dangerous. The "Rose Algier," being in need of repairs, was taken to a cove in a small uninhabited island, and careened on one side in order to reach the damaged place. Most of the stores were moved on shore, the ship was hove down, and a bridge was laid between the deck and the land. Under the pretense of pastime most of the crew now betook themselves to the woods, and there plotted to return at seven in the evening, seize the ship, force Phips and eight faithful men on shore, leave them there to perish, and themselves sail away on a piratical cruise. But the carpenter was one of the few who stood by the captain, and yet they could not risk putting to sea without him. They sent for him, therefore, on some pretext, and, having him in their power, offered the choice of instant death or of joining his fortune to theirs. He begged for half an hour to think about it, and said that at any rate he should have to return on board for his tool-chest. They granted his request, and sent two men with him to watch his movements. Soon after, he was suddenly taken with a pretended cramp or colic, and in great seeming agony rushed into the cabin for medicine; there he found Phips, and in a few rapid words revealed the plot. In less than two hours the mutineers would be marching on the ship. Not an instant was to be lost. Immediately the guns were loaded and trained to command the shore and all the approaches to the stores; the bridge was taken in, and when the mutineers appeared they found themselves caught. In tones of thunder Phips bade them not to stir or he would mow them down with his batteries; nor did they dare to disobey. The bridge was again laid down, and the eight loyal men brought back the stores to the ship. When all was safely on board again, the mutineers were told that they were to be left to the fate they had intended for their commander. In despair at so terrible a prospect, the miserable men threw down their arms, and protested their willingness to submit if Phips would but relent and not sail away without them. After a long parley, he agreed to let them come on board, they having first given up their arms. But, with such a crew, further search after the treasure was useless. Phips, therefore, sailed for Jamaica, changed the crew, and again weighed anchor for Hispaniola.—There he was lucky enough to find an old Spaniard who told him that the wreck was somewhere about a reef a few leagues north of Puerto de la Plata. Phips immediately went to the spot. But his search for the wreck was long and unavailing, the season was changing, and the "Rose Algier," now but half manned and in an unseaworthy condition, was unfit to prowl around a dangerous reef in the hurricane season. So, without having accomplished the object of so much exertion and anxiety Phips was obliged to return to England, a baffled, but not a discouraged man.

Very naturally, it was impossible for our adventurer to obtain another English ship-of-war, although he received much credit for the courage and skill shown in controlling the mutineers, and one would conclude that the treasure of the old Spanish galleon would after this have remained at the bottom of the sea, the exclusive possession of the turtles and the barracudas. But with rare pertinacity Phips returned to the charge, and at last persuaded the Duke of Albemarle and several other wealthy noblemen to his views. They formed a company and obtained a patent from King James II., giving them the sole right to all wrecked treasure they might find during a certain number of years. They then fitted out a ship and tender, the latter to cruise in coves and shoal water, and Phips invented several rude contrivances for dragging and diving, far inferior to the means now used for such purposes. Thus prepared, he sailed once more for Hispaniola. There a small, stout boat was built, and with it and a crew of Indian divers the tender was despatched to the reef where the wreck was said to be. The tender was anchored in good holding ground at a safe distance from the reef, and the men then rowed slowly in the boat around it, carefully examining the depths below for signs of the wrecked galleon. The waters in the West Indies are very clear, and during a calm objects can be seen at a considerable depth. The rocks were of regular form, rising nearly to the surface, but with sides so steep that any vessel striking them would be liable to go down many fathoms below the reach of the most expert diver. The only hope was that the wreck might have lodged on some projecting ledge. But the closest observation, long continued, failed to reveal any sign of the object so eagerly sought, although the water was perfectly calm.

At length, a curious sea-plant cropping out of a crevice in the sides of the reef caught the eye of one of the crew, and he sent down an Indian to bring it up. When the diver returned to the surface he reported that he had seen a number of brass cannon lying tangled among the sea-weed on a ledge. That was enough. Inspired with the greatest enthusiasm, diver after diver plunged below to be the first to discover the treasure, and ere long one of them brought up an ingot of silver worth several hundred pounds. Transported with success, they left a buoy to mark the spot, and made all sail to carry the glad tidings to Phips. He would not credit the tale until he had seen the ingot, when he exclaimed, "Thanks be to God, we are all made!"

Every man was at once enlisted in the service of fishing for the treasure. The bullion was discovered first; after that, in the bottom of the hold, the sea-miners found the coin in bags, which had been so long under water that they were encrusted with a stony shell, hard as rock. This was broken with crowbars, revealing gold, jewels, and "pieces of eight," in glittering abundance. The last day's work brought to light twenty massive silver ingots, and the whole amount recovered was somewhat over three hundred thousand pounds, a sum equal in the value of our time to five millions of dollars.—*S. G. W. Benjamin, St. Nicholas for February.*

A "CUSTOMS" JOKE.—A joke in the dry details of the customs business has come to light here, which for down right richness may challenge the public service of this or any other country for a fellow. Some time after his inauguration Mr. Hayes appointed a Florida man named Vance Special Inspector of the Treasury Department. Vance got his commission, and was jerked out of the steaming everglades last fall and sent on a tour of inspection through the frigid Northern regions. He had special instructions to visit the Marquette District, on Lake Superior, and overhaul the administration of Mr. Osborn, the Inspector there. Vance is not familiar with all the details of the customs business, and like all new converts is exceedingly zealous, and has a way of making himself "numerous" that is not agreeable to the old officers of the service. As soon as he got to Marquette, Osborn took Vance's measure and resolved to teach him a practical lesson. He told Vance that it had come to his knowledge that smuggling was being carried on to an alarming extent at Isle Royal, a mineral knob that lifts itself in the northern central portion of Lake Superior, about 100 miles from anywhere, and intimated that he might make his everlasting reputation by proceeding thither, ferreting them out, and bringing the perpetrators to punishment. Vance was captivated with the idea, and took the first boat for the island. It happened that the boat on which Vance was an eager passenger was the last boat of the season to make a trip to this chunk of land in the watery waste, and the next trip will be made about the 1st of next June. Vance has already been in exile over two months, and he still has four months of isolation and reflection before him. There are a few Cornish miners and Indians on the island, and that is all. There are no newspapers, no communication with the outside world, and worst of all, no whiskey. If Vance lives through his hibernation of more than a half a year, and returns with his usual enthusiasm to the service, he will be voted a veteran.—*Chicago Cor. Cincinnati Enquirer.*

AN ESSAY ON WOMAN.—The undomesticated editor of the Newport *Local* thus relates his matrimonial experience: "A woman is a mighty handy thing to have about the house. She doesn't cost any more to keep than you'll give her, and she'll take a great interest in you. If you go out at night, she'll be awake when you get home, and then she'll tell you all about yourself, and more too. Of course she will know where you've been, and what kept you out so late, and will tell you; yet, right after she gets through telling that, she will ask you where you have been and what kept you out so late. And after you tell her, and she won't believe you, you mustn't mind that; and if, after going to bed, she says she hasn't closed her eyes the whole night, and then keeps up the matinee two hours longer and won't go to sleep when she has a chance, you mustn't mind that, either; it's her nature.

WHAT HE HAD RECRUITED.—During the last year of the late war, when a call was made for one-year men, there was a young man in West Virginia that had some aspirations for military honors. He wrote to the governor for a captain's commission to raise a company of one-year men. He was sent a second lieutenant's commission, with privilege of captain, if he got up a company. He put up a tent, hired a man to beat the drum, and in a few days got one recruit, and that was all he got in a month. The governor, thinking that he might have a company raised, wrote to ask him if he had a hundred good men for one year. The lieutenant wrote back that he did not have a hundred good men for one year, but he had one d—n good man for a hundred years.—*Detroit Free Press.*

NEW POPULAR MUSIC.—"Grease the Griddle, Birdie Darling," a beautiful new song and chorus by the author of "Bang my Scalp-locks o'er my Forehead," will have a greater run than any piece since "Darling, I am Growing Old." The melody is simple and plaintive. Price 25 cents. Arranged for barber shop guitars and French harps, 35 cents:

"Grease the Griddle, Birdie Darling—
Grease it o'er with Ambient Lard,
Pour the Buckwheat Batter on it
From the Bowl so Brown and Hard.
And in order that the Buckwheats
Be not Scorched and Burned and Sere,
Grease the Griddle in Profusion—
Grease the Griddle, Birdie, dear."

This beautiful song may be obtained at all music stores, or by remitting the cost price to the publishers.—*St. Louis Journal.*

SLIGHTLY MIXED.—Oh, it was a terrible runaway! You see, an umbrella was carrying a man and it frightened a buggy and it started to run off with the horses and they ran over the lamp-post and knocked the side-walk down and upset a little baby who was carrying his mother in her arms and struck some apples and knocked all of the apple women out of the peanut stand and then they went down the lightning like a street and knocked three spokes out of one of the horse's hind legs and took the hide off of the wheel and I fell out and run a mud puddle into my head clear up to my shoulders and the mud got full of my mouth and ears and eyes and I'll never get over it and it's awful.

### *THE THREE SHOTS.*

A SOLDIER'S REMINISCENCE OF THE LATE CIVIL WAR.

I want to tell you a story of the civil war. Did I say story? No, it is no story, but a fact as actual as that the war commenced and ended. An additional fact is that it will give to the coming historian of the great rebellion an interesting incident to grace his pages, and some data to help his judgment. The writer was personally present, and was a modest participant in the scenes he describes, and can and will vouch for the truthfulness of his recollections. It is also written in furtherance of that spirit of harmony which is beginning now to be the blessing of the country, and to do justice to the memory of some brave men who are now in that condition which Colonel O'Hara so feelingly describes, that

On Fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread;
And glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.

The scenes and incidents of these memorable days should be, by all who participated in them, committed to imperishable print, and not left to the miscoustructions of the mistiness and uncertainties of tradition.

The seventh day of November, 1861, was gloriously beautiful. Long before the usual time for reveille, the officer of the day had notified the proper persons, and soon our chicory was boiling, the whole camp was on the qui vive, and as each one of us drank our, hot liquid out of our tin cups, we asked each other, "What is up now?" It was only the cavalry that was aroused. Picket's regiment of infantry, the First Tennessee, lay beautifully snoring in their bivouac. The Tennessee Mountain Rifles, Capt. White, the Memphis Light Dragoons, under Logwood, and the gallant company of Ballentine (every one of whom was a gentleman and a soldier) were soon ready for action. The morning broke bright and beautiful. I recollect the day well. November has been universally abused for its inclemency. This day did not deserve it. Nature certainly was in her sere and yellow leaf, but the air was as balmy as the last kiss of spring on the brow of summer.

We waited a few weary minutes, when we smelt the religious presence of a staff officer, (Polk was in command,) and soon the racket of "boots and saddles" sent every man into stirrups, and the battle of Belmont, on the Confederate side, had begun. News had reached Gen. Polk that Grant was approaching Columbus by the Paducah road, while the fact was that that gentleman was quietly dropping down his force on the Mississippi on transports, under the convoy of the gunboats Conestoga, Tyler and Lexington. Well, the Tennessee Mounted Rifles were ordered out on the Paducah road, and after a brisk gallop of five miles found nothing on shore, but saw plenty on the water to have the order given to change the head of column, and so came back the same way. But before we could report at the Episcopal residence, Grant had come around Milliken's bend, and reported in person, we might say, to the Bishop by landing his troops just above a small hamlet named Belmont.

THE BATTLE.

The Bishop thought he was a fool, and paid no attention to things in the bend for some time, as he supposed, as the country had all been scouted over, there was no passage for artillery through the morass, behind Belmont, where a camp of about 1,500 men and Belzhoover's battery was stationed. It is a low country, and a common joke among us was that they were sent over there to keep us from shaking, as a large number of them had the fever and ague, and the Arkansas variety of it at that. We were wrong in this, for when the time came for work we shook more than they did, and no men ever stood more nobly to their guns until driven into the Mississippi by those fighting devils from Illinois and Iowa, under McClernard, Buford, Logan and Foulker. They fought for every inch of ground until they had to go over the banks, and any one who has ever been there knows that only a Gough could stand such water, even under the pressing influence of cannon and rifle balls.

Soon Polk came to his senses and learned, too late, that Grant's advance was serious, and on the wrong side of the river for him. He was again

"Mounting in hot haste the steed,"

and we were ordered across the river, which we crossed under a murderous fire from our own captured battery and the guns which had been brought by Grant. Frank Cheatham led the advance, and the Federals soon found themselves in the toils and the victors of but an hour ago found themselves the vanquished, and had literally to cut their way through the transports, under the protection of the gunboats, which kept up an incessant shelling. The Tennessee Rifles were early in action, and followed closely the flying enemy. The Sixth Iowa fought like devils, but had to give back. Three skirmishers of the rifles soon came within range of the transports, and hot work it was, as the double-ended gunboats were belching shells every instant. Crash after crash down came the limbs of the trees, the rifle bullets added their spiteful whiz to the thundered tones of the Columbiad, and Colt's revolver spoke to the Sharpe's carbine. It seemed as if pandemonium had got on a pyrotechnic spree, and that fire and lead had seized the world. Still the three skirmishers had pushed on, but finally dropped behind a large cypress log. It was safer to stay where they were than get back. This condition of things could not last long. Up spoke one of the dare-devils: "I'm goin' to have a shot at that fellow who's doing all the smoking and bossing, if I catch a full shell the next instant."

So saying he leveled his Sharpe's rifle, which had never before failed him, and blazed away. The bullet cut the standard of the deck within half an inch of its object.

"I'll take another one. What's the matter with me?"

Once more the barrel crossed the log, and this time the bullet must have gone through the clothing of the imperturbable smoker, as he slightly changed his position to give some orders, but to the marksman exposing the brass buttons on his waist.

"Never a better mark in the world," almost yelled the desperate marksman, "and that man's my meat!"

Carefully, calmly, coolly, that rifleman, who had and could take off a turkey's head at two hundred yards with his rifle, drew a bead upon his target—the six inches between the buttons behind—and missed. Just then a shell came crashing to the spot. One of the skirmishers was killed, the other wounded, and the third has written this sketch. The man shot at was Gen. U. S. Grant.—*N. Y. Star.*

THE ROMANCE OF DIVORCE.—The Atchinson (Kan.) *Champion* has the following relative to a couple who were recently divorced in that city:

"The parties live in Atchinson county, and have always been reputed especially respectable—people of wealth and standing, and the divorce was granted yesterday without alimony or other relief. The wife was the plaintiff, and she is now about 30 years old; the defendant is about 65. The parties lived in Indiana, and when they were married the young wife was less than 18, while the husband was 50. One child was the fruit of this marriage, and for a time they lived happily together. Then the wife accused the husband of infidelity and instituted proceedings for a divorce, and, as he interposed no defense, a divorce was granted, with $1,600 alimony. Both married again, and moved to separate States. The new wife of the old man absconded with a lightning-rod peddler, and the young wife's husband eloped with a strange woman. A year or two after this the man moved to Texas and engaged in the Texas cattle trade, and coming to Kansas with a drove of cattle, by a strange chance met his former wife in Atchinson. They became reconciled to each other again, and undertook to live together once more, 'Squire Jackson uniting them as husband and wife. It seems that the husband had got a divorce from the wife who eloped with the lightning-rod peddler, but the wife had not been so particular. They were now living in Atchinson county, duly and legally married, when a great religious revival occurred in their vicinity and both became imbued with a spirit of religion. Under this influence the wife confessed her shortcomings to the minister, and he recommended that they live separate and apart. Again a separation occurred, including a division of all the property. In a short time the religious excitement wore away and once more they joined their fortunes as husband and wife, living together until a few months ago. Then the wife came into the District Court and sued for a divorce on the grounds of neglect and ill-treatment, with the results as above stated."

TRUSTING A BOY.—During the session of the late Episcopal Convention in Boston, the Bishop of Louisiana, in crossing the Common, met a boy whose face he fancied, and, calling him to him, asked if he had anything to do just then, to which he said no. "Are you a good boy?" The little fellow scratched his head and replied: "I am not a very good boy. I cuss a little sometimes." This candid answer inspired the Bishop with confidence, and he then said, after giving his name and address: "I want you to go to a certain place and get a bundle for me, and bring it to my hotel. There will be a charge of eight dollars; here is the money to pay it, and a half dollar which you will keep for doing the errand. "On his return to the hotel the Bishop's friends laughed at him for his credulity, telling him that he would never see the boy or the money again, but in half an hour the young chap returned, bringing the bundle and a receip ed bill for eight dollars and a half, the Bishop having made a slight mistake as to the amount that was due. "How did you manage to pay the extra half dollar?" he inquired. "I took the money you gave me for the job. I knew that you would make it all right." And "all right" it was made, and I have no doubt that the confidence that was reposed in that boy, because of his truthfulness, will do him good as long as he lives. —*Bishop Clark, in N. Y. Ledger.*

AN OLD KENTUCKY DUEL.—A duel was fought at Soap Island, in Bridgeport, in 1836. The participants were Shelton and Kingsbury. Shelton thought it was real; Kingsbury knew it to be a joke. The guns were loaded with soft soap. Shelton won the first fire, banged away and dropped behind a log. Kingsbury walked up, put the muzzle of the gun against the head of Shelton and pulled the trigger. Such a looking man was never seen. Soft soap covered his head entirely. In the agony of despair Shelton reached up, got a handful of the soap and exclaimed: "Oh, my poor brains! my poor brains!" Realizing the hoax, he sprang up and chased Kingsbury off the island with rocks, swearing all the while like a sailor. Shelton afterward enlisted in Sam. Houston's war, and made a good soldier. Coming back from Texas, he passed through Hardinsville with his gun on his shoulder. One of his old friends cried out "Halt!" He did so. "Present arms!" He presented. "Make ready!" He did so. "Take aim!" He aimed.—"Fire!" He wheeled, fired right at the fellow, the bullet just missed his head, went through the door and dropped on the floor inside. Shelton took to his heels.

In the civil war he made a brave soldier, was unflinching in his attention to duty, and died like a soldier at Mission Ridge.

INTERESTING DISCOVERY.—The remains of a chapel built in the days of the crusades have been discovered near the Mount of Olives, Jerusalem. The road from the mount to Bethany passes along a narrow strip of land which ceases at a hill near the village. On the border of this road the ruins were found several feet below the surface. The altar of the chapel was asserted to be on the exact spot where the Saviour mounted his ass at the feast of palms to ride into Jerusalem. Several paintings were found upon the stones, including one of the disciples of Christ bringing the ass to him; another of the restoration of Lazarus to life, and a third of a group of men engaged in a quarrel. Lieut. Kitchener, commanding the British expedition to Palestine, has brought the plan of the chapel to England, and Capt. Guillemot of the French army has inscriptions. A bronze shield, with the emblems of the twelve tribes of Israel upon it, in Italian workmanship of the eleventh century, has been appropriated by a neighboring pasha, who has given permission to have it photographed.

THE editor of the Carthage *Republican*, who has evidently been there himself, tells all he knows about it thusly: "Watch a young man of average industrious habits and you will find that he understands when the hour of twelve and six comes to the half second, but put the same individual of an evening alone, in a pleasant heated front parlor, with a pretty girl, and he wont have the least idea it's nearly 2 A. M. until he hears the roosters crowing. It is at such a crisis as this that a stern father shines most brightly as a timepiece."

### *Our Ship's Cook as a Hero.*

In the autumn of 1857 I was second mate of the clipper ship Fiery Cross, bound from Boston to Shanghai. There was some valuable arms in our cargo, and we had quite a sum of specie on board, besides many bales of rich assorted goods, and as considerable interest was felt in the ship, her coming was widely heralded.

Every ship has an odd character among its crew, and ours was found in the person of Jack Harte, the cook. His great peculiarity was laughing, for he did this at all times. When the train he was on was passing over the High Pressure road collided with another coming from the opposite direction, causing thirty or forty people to be maimed or killed, Jack laughed heartily, though all the while he was working, bare armed and with huge drops of sweat rolling from his face, to release the sufferers held by the ruins. His laughter sounded diabolical then, though it was his manner of expressing his feelings.

He was, in fact, a man who had but one mode of showing the workings of his soul, and that was laughter. He was kind-hearted, sympathetic and generous. He would laugh at a funeral, though he was sorrowing all the time; and when seeking for his pocket book to alleviate some pitiful want, to the tale of which he had just been listening, his face would be convulsed with the semblance of merriment. Often he had come near having desperate

# Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1878. NUMBER 4.


## CEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.,

**In the 24th day of January, 1877, to the 23d day of January, 1878.**

*J. Freidhoff, Esq., Treasurer,*

DR.

| | |
|---|---|
| ount in Treasurer's hands at last settlement | $11,224.09 |
| " of Duplicate for the year 1877 | 44,064.27 |
| " Registry " " " | 394 68 |
| " received on Seated Lands | 241 92 |
| " " Unseated Lands | 1,426.82 |
| 'm't received from miscellaneous sources | 1,075.27 |
| | $58,426.55 |

CR.

| | |
|---|---|
| amount paid— | |
| ers, County | $ 300.00 |
| ers, State | 95.00 |
| ers | 681.89 |
| ough and Bounty | 29.98 |
| ge, Road and Township | |
| ers | 1,068 50 |
| ding Prisoners | 3,222.45 |
| " Jurors | 13.00 |
| stables | 1,321.84 |
| inal Prosecutions | 2,842 44 |
| rt Out and Tipstaff | 48.00 |
| se House | 219.00 |
| ty Commissioners | 1,260.00 |
| missioners' Clerk | 600.00 |
| " Counsel | 220.00 |
| rs | 117.19 |
| rict Attorney | 554.00 |
| ions | 2,095.62 |
| ress Freight | 7.49 |
| Seals, &c | 372.30 |
| | 53.16 |
| rative | 39 50 |
| rest on Jail Bonds | 180.00 |
| nations | 56.32 |
| y Commissioners | 132 79 |
| ors Grand | 693.75 |
| Traverse | 4,351.78 |
| | 666.94 |
| ellaneous | 109.21 |
| ion-tary | 149.45 |
| se House | 10,814 24 |
| ge | 14 83 |
| tates | 19.50 |
| ning | 423.00 |
| Directors | 308.88 |
| ords | 121.87 |
| m School | 606.66 |
| ding | 121.53 |
| ntry | 430.72 |
| ngton Jail Bonds | 240.00 |
| ff | 427.68 |
| ads | 1,971.97 |
| ographer | 371.80 |
| ne Tax | 2,181.08 |
| rvisors | 858.94 |
| den Penitentiary | 795.24 |
| ffs amount of— | |
| ssment to Taxpayers | 1,547.65 |
| nerations to Constables | 1,717.34 |
| tes remaining in hands of ectors for 1877 | 3,613.08 |
| surer's commission on $43,67.82 | 2,172.83— 50 821 23 |
| alance in Treasurer's hands | $ 7,605.32 |

## MOUNTS DUE FROM CONSTABLES

for 1877 and previous years:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1. Wm. Lloyd, Croyle Twp | $ | 3.80 |
| 2. Daniel Barthold, Woodvale Bor | | 43.63 |
| 3. Ed. Owens, Cambria Twp | | 7.71 |
| 4. Alex. Goughnour, E. Conem'h Bor | | 43.89 |
| 5. E. J. Lutz, 5th Ward, Johnstown | | 35.41 |
| 6. Ed. Owens, Cambria Twp | | 87.54 |
| 7. A. J. Stoltz, Carrolltown Bor | | 23.19 |
| 8. M. Quinn, 1st and 2d Wards, Conemaugh Bor | | 310.47 |
| 9. Joseph Adams, Croyle Twp | | 148.45 |
| 10. Bernard Wise, Gallitzin Twp | | 27.60 |
| 11. W. McNamara, 3d Ward, Johnst'n | | 209.09 |
| 12. Hugh McGonigle, Prospect Bor | | 13.38 |
| 13. C. F. Wolf, Summerhill Twp | | 70.72 |
| 14. Jacob Byrne, Susquehanna Twp | | 52.00 |
| 15. Thomas P. Dunn, Barr Twp | | 160.20 |
| 16. Aug. Eckenrode, Allegheny Twp | | 208.32 |
| 17. George Krug, Barr Twp | | 22.88 |
| 18. Ed. Owens, Cambria Twp | | 291.14 |
| 19. Charles Dunlap, Carroll Twp | | 31.52 |
| 20. Ant. Cushian, Chest Springs Bor | | 22.00 |
| 21. Duplicate remaining in Treasurer's hands, 1st Ward, Conem'h Bor | | 262.68 |
| 22. Jos. Doty, 2d Ward, | | 320.21 |
| 23. John Wherley, West Ward, Ebensburg Bor | | 161 24 |
| 24. P. B. Smith, Croyle Twp | | 222 00 |
| 25. John W. Jones, 2d Ward, Johnst'n | | 86.44 |
| 26. John Horner, 4th Ward, " | | 113.85 |
| 27. Alex. Raymond, 5th Ward, " | | 32.80 |
| 28. Alex. Raymond, 6th Ward, " | | 38.70 |
| 29. T. R. Davis, Jackson Twp | | 119 56 |
| 30. Jos. McAnulty, Susquehanna Twp | | 9.87 |
| 31. P. B. Smith, Munster Twp | | 1.05 |
| 32. ——— Meiser, Prospect Bor | | 126.37 |
| 33. J. F. Skelly, Summerhill Twp | | 146.99 |
| 34. John Gillespie, Summitville Bor | | 23 42 |
| 35. Jacob Stutzman, Taylor Twp | | 346.83 |
| 36. J. W. Gray, White Twp | | 1,059.60 |
| 37. Geo. W. Pringle, Wilmore Bor | | 14 84 |
| | | $4,885.28 |

## MOUNTS DUE CAMBRIA COUNTY

on Judgments:

| | |
|---|---|
| Nicholas Allas | $ 54.45 |
| William Boyd et al | 26.05 |
| John Crouse | 122.09 |
| Benjamin Fegart | 179.50 |
| William Tiley | 84 43 |
| William Linton | 135.85 |
| Samuel Kelly et al | 81 47 |
| Michael Kasch | 165.50 |
| Joseph Craver | 311 63 |
| Geo. L. Boozer | 337.33 |
| J. W. Gray | 1,129.00 |
| John T. Cooney | 220.40 |
| Charles Johnston et al | 142.62 |
| J. L. Martin | 56.00 |
| Samuel Eakin | 147.88 |
| William D. McClelland | 171.10 |
| William Condron et al | 55.90 |
| Jacob Gates and Geo. Gates | 758 71 |
| | $4,695.68 |

**ASSETS.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Amount due from Judgments | $ | 4,695.68 |
| " " Constables for 1877 and previous years | | 4,885.28 |
| Bal. in Treasurers' hands | | 7,605.32 |
| | | $16,586.28 |

**LIABILITIES.**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Outstanding Orders | $ | 302.09 |
| Bonds | | 2,600.00 |
| Due District from Road and School | | 503.24—3,405 33 |
| Balance in favor of County | | $13,180.95 |

## AMOUNT DUE DISTRICT ON ROAD and School Tax:

| | Road. | School. |
|---|---|---|
| Barr Township | $ 35.47 | $ 27.45 |
| Blacklick Township | 104.02 | 113.90 |
| Chest Township | | 53.90 |
| Gallitzin Town-ship | 9.50 | 9.03 |
| Jackson Township | 50.88 | 87.26 |
| Taylor Township | 1.14 | 1.14 |
| Washington Township | 14.51 | 18.21 |
| White Township | | 78.83 |

GIVEN under our hands at the Commissioners' Office, in Ebensburg, this 24th day of January, A. D. 1878.

JAMES A. PORTER,
JOHN B. ROSS,
F. P. McCORMICK, } Auditors.

GIVEN under our hands at Ebensburg, January 24th, 1878.

JOSUE D. PARRISH,
REES S. LLOYD,
JOHN CAMPBELL, } Com'rs.

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, do respectfully report that we have carefully examined the vouchers and accounts of the receipts and expenditures of the said county from the 24th day of January, 1877, to the 24th day of January, 1878, and do find them to be as stated, as also the foregoing statements of liabilities and assets of said county.

JAMES A. PORTER,
JOHN B. ROSS,
F. P. McCORMICK. } Auditors.

Ebensburg, Feb. 1, 1878.-3t.

## ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MARY MURRAY, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Mrs. Mary Murray, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same will please present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAS. C. MURRAY, Administrator.

Cambria Twp., Jan. 18, 1878.-6t.

## REGISTER'S NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the **6th day** of MARCH, A. D. 1878, to wit:

1. The account of Francis Hoover, guardian of Mary A. Eckard.
2. The first and final account of Thomas Hewitt, administrator of John Hewitt, late of Gallitzin borough, deceased.
3. The first and final account of Dan'l Dimond, executor of Levi Dimond, late of Taylor township, deceased.
4. The first and final account of Margaret A. Myers, executrix of Ann Myers, late of Munster township, deceased.
5. The first and partial account of Mary Phalen and Henry Behe, administrators of Jas. Phalen, late of Carroll township, deceased.
6. The first and partial account of John S. McKiernan, executor of Benjamin Byers, deceased.
7. The second and final account of Jacob Yost administrator of Leonard Ott, late of Blacklick township, deceased.
8. The first and partial account of J. T. Peterson, administrator of Sam'l Eakins, late of White township, deceased.
9. The first and final account of Bridget Brown, administratrix of James A. Brown, late of Munster township, deceased.
10. The first and final account of Mary Jane Larimer, executrix of Wm. Larimer, who was executor of Robert Williams, late of Cambria township, dec'ased.
11. The first and partial account of Mary J. Schmidt and E. F. Spencer, administrators of E. F. Schmidt, late of White township, deceased.
12. The first and final account of James Myers, administrator of Catharine Todd, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.
13. The first and final account of John H. Arble and Rosanna Arble, administrators of William Arble, late of Carroll township, deceased.
14. The first account of John H. Douglass, guardian of minor children of Magdalen Luther (late Magdalen Davis), deceased.
15. The first account of Moses B. Miller and Wm. Slick, executors of Wm. Slick, late of Stonycreek township, deceased.
16. The second account of Joseph S. Strayer, administrator de bonis non of Conrad Heckeroth, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
17. The first account of John Cox, administrator of Wm. Cox, late of Johnstown boro', dec'd.
18. The first account of Evan J. Bennett, executor of John Bennett late of Carroll twp., dec'd.
19. The account of F. J. Christy, executor of F. X. Christy, late of Gallitzin township, deceased.
20. The first and final account of F. A. Shoemaker, administrator of of Wm. Quinton, late of Blacklick township, deceased.
21. The first and final account of John Snyder, administrator cum testamento annexo of George Snyder, late of Carroll township, deceased.
22. The first and final account of Geo. Snyder, executor of Jacob Kuntz, late of Carroll township, deceased.
23. The account of George Snyder, executor of Jacob Kuntz, late of Carroll township, deceased.
24. The second and final account of Chas. Ann, guardian of Julian Glasser, minor child of Francis Glasser, late of Chest township, dec'd.
25. The first and final account of Griffith G. Owens, guardian of Oliver E. Thomas, a minor son of John R. Thomas, deceased.
26. The first account of Geo. C. K. Zahm, administrator cum testamento annexo of John Zimmerman, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.

Register's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 4, 1878.

TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL STATEMENT of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria county for the year ending Jan. 14th, 1878:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Am't of property insured Jan. 8th, 1877 | $1,146,315 90 | |
| Am't of property insured during the year | 219,414.28— | $1,466,929.68 |
| Deduct amount expired during the year | 178,366.65 | |
| Deduct amount surrendered and canceled | 38,986.00— | $ 217,352.65 |
| Am't of property insured Jan. 14, 1878 | | $1,248,615.93 |
| Am't of premium notes in force Jan. 8th, 1877 | $116,580.62 | |
| Am't of premium notes taken during year | 31,629 40— | $ 148,180.02 |
| Deduct am't expired during year | 19,398 84 | |
| Deduct am't surrendered and canceled | 4,656.93— | 24,055.80 |
| Am't of premium notes in force January 14th, 1878 | | $124,124.72 |
| No of Policies issued during the year | | 2-3 |
| " " " in force Jan. 14th, 1878 | | 1,091 |

CASH ACCOUNT—RECEIPTS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Am't on hand at last settlement | $ 350.71 |
| Cash for new insurance | 1 262 29 |
| Cash on judgment note | 1,120.31 |
| Interest received | 193.62 |
| Am't Assessment No. 5 | 4,061.59—$6,878.52 |

EXPENDITURES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Losses to Lawrence Murphy | $ 10.00 |
| " " Geo. Huntley | 363.99 |
| " " N. S. George | 9 70 |
| " " John Cronce | 20.00 |
| " " Jacob Hoover | 210.00 |
| " " John Hughes | 1,157.50 |
| " " J. H. Coogan | 800.00 |
| " " John Phillips | 700 00 |
| " " Dr. J. C. Wilson | 55 00 |
| Commission on assessment | 203 07 |
| Secretary's fees | 136.50 |
| Treasurer's salary | 80 00 |
| Rent | 40 00 |
| Agents' commission | 20.75 |
| Premiums returned for Policies canceled | 57.08 |
| Printing, postage, stationery, etc. | 76.51 |
| Filing charter | 26.00 |
| Compensation of Ex. Committee | 25.00 |
| Expenses adjusting losses | 25.00—$3,810.70 |
| Balance on hand and in Bank | $3,067.82 |

RESOURCES OF THE COMPANY.

| | |
|---|---|
| Premium notes in force Jan. 14, 1878 | $124,124.72 |
| Balance on hand and in Bank | 3,067.82 |
| Am't Assessment No. 5 in hands assessed | 892.21 |
| | $128,084.75 |

Jan. 25, 1878, the foregoing account audited, found correct and approved.

GEO. HUNTLEY,
E. ROBERTS,
GEO. M. READE, } Ex. Com.

Feb. 1, 1878.-3t.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.—On WEDNESDAY, FEB'Y 20, 1878, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, I will offer for sale at public vendue, all that certain homestead or piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of Peter Hoover and heirs of John Bennett, on the east by lands of Michael Noon, on the south by lands of John Murray and Adam Schettig, and on the west by lands of said Adam Schettig, containing **160 Acres and 87 Perches**, more or less, about 100 Acres cleared, balance in timber, having thereon erected a two-story LOG HOUSE, with good cellar, a LOG BANK BARN, with sheds all around, and other outbuildings. There is an excellent spring of living water near the door, and a good orchard of apple and peach trees in full bearing on the premises, the same being the real estate of which Michael Murray, late of said township, died seized.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third cash on delivery of deed, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser

JAMES C. MURRAY,
Surviving Executor, &c.

Ebensburg, Pa., Jan. 23, 1878 -3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.—At the above time and place I will also offer at public sale a large lot of personal property, consisting of 3 head Horses, 1 Milch Cow, 2 head Young Cattle, 10 head Sheep, 3 Shoats, Wagon, Cart, Sleds, Plows, Harrow, Harness, Windmill, Threshing Machine; Oats, Corn and Potatoes by the bushel, Hay by the ton, Straw by the load, and a general variety of Household and Kitchen Furniture, consisting of Bedsteads, Bedding, Tables, Chairs, Stoves, &c., &c., the terms for which will be made known at time of sale and will be liberal.

JAMES C. MURRAY,
Adm'r of Mrs. Mary Murray, dec'd.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, trading under the firm name of Mentzer & Rothrock, has been dissolved by the sale of their business to Mr. C. Leap, who will henceforth carry on the traffic of mining and shipping coal at and from Lilly's station, in the doing of which we cordially commend him to the patronage of all our old customers.

E. W. MENTZER,
S. B. ROTHROCK.

Jan. 25, 1878.-2-1.-3t.

25 **Elegant Cards**, *no two alike*, with name, 10c., postpaid. J. K. Harder, Malden Bridge, N.Y.

### *How Sir Wm. Phips Found the Treasure in the Sea.*

While at the Bahamas, Phips was told of a Spanish vessel, wrecked off Puerto Plata more than fifty years before, with a very large treasure. His means not being sufficient for this expedition, Phips sailed for England and made direct application to the Admirality to aid him in his search. So ably did this true son of the sea represent his cause, that he was given command of the "Rose Algier," a ship mounting eighteen guns and carrying a hundred men.

The exact position of the wreck was not known, and the untrustworthy character of the crew added great difficulties to the undertaking. It should be remembered that diving bells, diving-armor, and the like, were then unknown. But the courage and indomitable perseverance of Phips now came into play, and he had a capital chance to show the stuff of which he was made.

Soon after they had sailed, the crew came aft, armed, and determined to force Phips to yield to their wishes, which probably were that they should all turn pirates.—Without giving them time to deliberate, Phips flew at their leader, hurled him to the deck and dispatched him on the spot—a deed so prompt and daring that it awed the mutineers into submission for the time. One who has never seen a mutiny at sea can form but little idea of its desperate character, and the rapidity of action and unflinching nerve required where men are shut up alone on the wide ocean with a quarrel so deadly in its nature that no compromise can be thought of for a moment, and no quarter can be allowed with safety to him who gives it.

But the next plot to seize the ship was even more dangerous. The "Rose Algier," being in need of repairs, was taken to a cove in a small uninhabited island, and careened on one side in order to reach the damaged place. Most of the stores were moved on shore, the ship was hove down, and a bridge was laid between the deck and the land. Under the pretense of pastime most of the crew now betook themselves to the woods, and there plotted to return at seven in the evening, seize the ship, force Phips and eight faithful men on shore, leave them there to perish, and themselves sail away on a piratical cruise. But the carpenter was one of the few who stood by the captain, and yet they could not risk putting to sea without him. They sent for him, therefore, on some pretext, and, having him in their power, offered the choice of instant death or of joining his fortune to theirs. He begged for half an hour to think about it, and said that at any rate he should have to return on board for his tool-chest. They granted his request, and sent two men with him to watch his movements. Soon after, he was suddenly taken with a pretended cramp or colic, and in great seeming agony rushed into the cabin for medicine; there he found Phips, and in a few rapid words revealed the plot. In less than two hours the mutineers would be marching on the ship. Not an instant was to be lost. Immediately the guns were loaded and trained to command the shore and all the approaches to the stores; the bridge was taken in, and when the mutineers appeared they found themselves caught. In tones of thunder Phips bade them not to stir or he would mow them down with his batteries; nor did they dare to disobey. The bridge was again laid down, and the eight loyal men brought back the stores to the ship. When all was safely on board again, the mutineers were told that they were to be left to the fate they had intended for their commander. In despair at so terrible a prospect, the miserable men threw down their arms, and protested their willingness to submit if Phips would but relent and not sail away without them. After a long parley, he agreed to let them come on board, they having first given up their arms. But, with such a crew, further search after the treasure was useless. Phips, therefore, sailed for Jamaica, changed the crew, and again weighed anchor for Hispaniola.—There he was lucky enough to find an old Spaniard who told him that the wreck was somewhere about a reef a few leagues north of Puerto de la Plata. Phips immediately went to the spot. But his search for the wreck was long and unavailing, the season was changing, and the "Rose Algier," now but half manned and in an unseaworthy condition, was unfit to prowl around a dangerous reef in the hurricane season. So, without having accomplished the object of so much exertion and anxiety Phips was obliged to return to England, a baffled, but not a discouraged man.

Very naturally, it was impossible for our adventurer to obtain another English ship-of-war, although he received much credit for the courage and skill shown in controlling the mutineers, and one would conclude that the treasure of the old Spanish galleon would after this have remained at the bottom of the sea, the exclusive possession of the turtles and the barracudas. But with rare pertinacity Phips returned to the charge, and at last persuaded the Duke of Albemarle and several other wealthy noblemen to his views. They formed a company and obtained a patent from King James II., giving them the sole right to all wrecked treasure they might find during a certain number of years. They then fitted out a ship and tender, the latter to cruise in coves and shoal water, and Phips invented several rude contrivances for dragging and diving, far inferior to the means now used for such purposes. Thus prepared, he sailed once more for Hispaniola. There a small, stout boat was built, and with it and a crew of Indian divers the tender was despatched to the reef where the wreck was said to be. The tender was anchored in good holding ground at a safe distance from the reef, and the men then rowed slowly in the boat around it, carefully examining the depths below for signs of the wrecked galleon. The waters in the West Indies are very clear, and during a calm objects can be seen at a considerable depth. The rocks were of regular form, rising nearly to the surface, but with sides so steep that any vessel striking them would be liable to go down many fathoms below the reach of the most expert diver. The only hope was that the wreck might have lodged on some projecting ledge. But the closest observation, long continued, failed to reveal any sign of the object so eagerly sought, although the water was perfectly calm.

At length, a curious sea-plant cropping out of a crevice in the sides of the reef caught the eye of one of the crew, and he sent down an Indian to bring it up. When the diver returned to the surface he reported that he had seen a number of brass cannon lying tangled among the sea-weed on a ledge. That was enough. Inspired with the greatest enthusiasm, diver after diver plunged below to be the first to discover the treasure, and ere long one of them brought up an ingot of silver worth several hundred pounds. Transported with success, they left a buoy to mark the spot, and made all sail to carry the glad tidings to Phips. He would not credit the tale until he had seen the ingot, when he exclaimed, "Thanks be to God, we are all made!"

Every man was at once enlisted in the service of fishing for the treasure. The bullion was discovered first; after that, in the bottom of the hold, the sea-miners found the coin in bags, which had been so long under water that they were encrusted with a stony shell, hard as rock. This was broken with crowbars, revealing gold, jewels, and "pieces of eight," in glittering abundance. The last day's work brought to light twenty massive silver ingots, and the whole amount recovered was somewhat over three hundred thousand pounds, a sum equal in the value of our time to five millions of dollars.—*S. G. W. Benjamin, St. Nicholas for February.*

A "CUSTOMS" JOKE.—A joke in the dry details of the customs business has come to light here, which for down right richness may challenge the public service of this or any other country for a fellow. Some time after his inauguration Mr. Hayes appointed a Florida man named Vance Special Inspector of the Treasury Department. Vance got his commission, and was jerked out of the steaming everglades last fall and sent on a tour of inspection through the frigid Northern regions. He had special instructions to visit the Marquette District, on Lake Superior, and overhaul the administration of Mr. Osborn, the Inspector there. Vance is not familiar with all the details of the customs business, and like all new converts is exceedingly zealous, and has a way of making himself "numerous" that is not agreeable to the old officers of the service. As soon as he got to Marquette, Osborn took Vance's measure and resolved to teach him a practical lesson. He told Vance that it had come to his knowledge that smuggling was being carried on to an alarming extent at Isle Royal, a mineral knob that lifts itself in the northern central portion of Lake Superior, about 100 miles from anywhere, and intimated that he might make his everlasting reputation by proceeding thither, ferreting them out, and bringing the perpetrators to punishment. Vance was captivated with the idea, and took the first boat for the island. It happened that the boat on which Vance was an eager passenger was the last boat of the season to make a trip to this chunk of land in the watery waste, and the next trip will be made about the 1st of next June. Vance has already been in exile over two months, and he still has four months of isolation and reflection before him. There are a few Cornish miners and Indians on the island, and that is all. There are no newspapers, no communication with the outside world, and worst of all, no whiskey. If Vance lives through his hibernation of more than a half a year, and returns with his usual enthusiasm to the service, he will be voted a veteran.—*Chicago Cor. Cincinnati Enquirer.*

AN ESSAY ON WOMAN.—The undomesticated editor of the Newport *Local* thus relates his matrimonial experience: "A woman is a mighty handy thing to have about the house. She doesn't cost any more to keep than you'll give her, and she'll take a great interest in you. If you go out at night, she'll be awake when you get home, and then she'll tell you all about yourself, and more too. Of course she will know where you've been, and what kept you out so late, and will tell you; yet, right after she gets through telling that, she will ask you where you have been and what kept you out so late. And after you tell her, and she won't believe you, you mustn't mind that; and if, after going to bed, she says she hasn't closed her eyes the whole night, and then keeps up the matinee two hours longer and won't go to sleep when she has a chance, you mustn't mind that, either; it's her nature.

WHAT HE HAD RECRUITED.—During the last year of the late war, when a call was made for one-year men, there was a young man in West Virginia that had some aspirations for military honors. He wrote to the governor for a captain's commission to raise a company of one-year men. He was sent a second lieutenant's commission, with privilege of captain, if he got up a company. He put up a tent, hired a man to beat the drum, and in a few days got one recruit, and that was all he got in a month. The governor, thinking that he might have a company raised, wrote to ask him if he had a hundred good men for one year. The lieutenant wrote back that he did not have a hundred good men for one year, but he had one d—n good man for a hundred years.—*Detroit Free Press.*

NEW POPULAR MUSIC.—"Grease the Griddle, Birdie Darling," a beautiful new song and chorus by the author of "Bang my Scalp-locks o'er my Forehead," will have a greater run than any piece since "Darling, I am Growing Old." The melody is simple and plaintive. Price 25 cents. Arranged for barber shop guitars and French harps, 35 cents:

"Grease the Griddle, Birdie Darling—
Grease it o'er with lambient Lard.
Pour the Buckwheat Batter on it
From the Bowl so Brown and Hard.
And in order that the Buckwheats
Be not Scorched and Burned and Sere,
Grease the Griddle in Profusion—
Grease the Griddle, Birdie, dear."

This beautiful song may be obtained at all music stores, or by remitting the cost price to the publishers.—*St. Louis Journal.*

SLIGHTLY MIXED.—Oh, it was a terrible runaway! You see, an umbrella was carrying a man and it frightened a buggy and it started to run off with the horses and they ran over the lamp-post and knocked the side-walk down and upset a little baby who was carrying his mother in her arms and struck some apples and knocked all of the apple women out of the peanut stand and then they went down the lightning like a street and knocked three spokes out of one of the horse's hind legs and took the hide off of the wheel and I fell out and run a mud puddle into my head clear up to my shoulders and the mud got full of my mouth and ears and eyes and I'll never get over it and it's awful.

### *THE THREE SHOTS.*

A SOLDIER'S REMINISCENCE OF THE LATE CIVIL WAR.

I want to tell you a story of the civil war. Did I say story? No, it is no story, but a fact as actual as that the war commenced and ended. An additional fact is that it will give to the coming historian of the great rebellion an interesting incident to grace his pages, and some data to help his judgment. The writer was personally present, and was a modest participant in the scenes he describes, and can and will vouch for the truthfulness of his recollections. It is aslo written in furtherance of that spirit of harmony which is beginning now to be the blessing of the country, and to do justice to the memory of some brave men who are now in that condition which Colonel O'Hara so feelingly describes, that

On Fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread;
And glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.

The scenes and incidents of these memorable days should be, by all who participated in them, committed to imperishable print, and not left to the misconstructions of the mistiness and uncertainties of tradition.

The seventh day of November, 1861, was gloriously beautiful. Long before the usual time for reveille, the officer of the day had notified the proper persons, and soon our chicory was boiling, the whole camp was on the qui vive, and as each one of us drank our, hot liquid out of our tin cups, we asked each other, "What is up now?" It was only the cavalry that was aroused. Pickett's regiment of infantry, the First Tennessee, lay beautifully snoring in their bivouac. The Tennessee Mountain Rifles, Capt. White, the Memphis Light Dragoons, under Logwood, and the gallant company of Ballentine (every one of whom was a gentleman and a soldier) were soon ready for action. The morning broke bright and beautiful. I recollect the day well. November has been universally abused for its inclemency. This day did not deserve it. Nature certainly was in her sere and yellow leaf, but the air was as balmy as the last kiss of spring on the brow of summer.

We waited a few weary minutes, when we smelt the religious presence of a staff officer, (Polk was in command,) and soon the racket of "boots and saddles" sent every man into stirrups, and the battle of Belmont, on the Confederate side, had begun. News had reached Gen. Polk that Grant was approaching Columbus by the Paducah road, while the fact was that that gentleman was quietly dropping down his force on the Mississippi on transports, under the convoy of the gunboats Conestoga, Tyler and Lexington. Well, the Tennessee Mounted Rifles were ordered out on the Paducah road, and after a brisk gallop of five miles found nothing on shore, but saw plenty on the water to have the order given to change the head of column, and so came back the same way. But before we could report at the Episcopal residence, Grant had come around Milliken's bend, and reported in person, we might say, to the Bishop by landing his troops just above a small hamlet named Belmont.

THE BATTLE.

The Bishop thought he was a fool, and paid no attention to things in the bend for some time, as he supposed, as the country had all been scouted over, there was no passage for artillery through the morass, behind Belmont, where a camp of about 1,500 men and Belzhoover's battery was stationed. It is a low country, and a common joke among us was that they were sent over there to keep us from shaking, as a large number of them had the fever and ague, and the Arkansas variety of it at that. We were wrong in this, for when the time came for work we shook more than they did, and no men ever stood more nobly to their guns until driven into the Mississippi by those fighting devils from Illinois and Iowa, under McClernard, Buford, Logan and Foulker. They fought for every inch of ground until they had to go over the banks, and any one who has ever been there knows that only a Gough could stand such water, even under the pressing influence of cannon and rifle balls.

Soon Polk came to his senses and learned, too late, that Grant's advance was serious, and on the wrong side of the river for him. He was again

"Mounting in hot haste the steed,"

and we were ordered across the river, which we crossed under a murderous fire from our own captured battery and the guns which had been brought by Grant. Frank Cheatham led the advance, and the Federals soon found themselves in the toils and the victors of but an hour ago found themselves the vanquished, and had literally to cut their way through the transports, under the protection of the gunboats, which kept up an incessant shelling. The Tennessee Rifles were early in action, and followed closely the flying enemy. The Sixth Iowa fought like devils, but had to give back. Three skirmishers of the rifles soon came within range of the transports, and hot work it was, as the double-ended gunboats were belching shells every instant. Crash after crash down came the limbs of the trees, the rifle bullets added their spiteful whiz to the thundered tones of the Columbiad, and Colt's revolver spoke to the Sharpe's carbine. It seemed as if pandemonium had got on a pyrotechnic spree, and that fire and lead had seized the world. Still the three skirmishers had pushed on, but finally dropped behind a large cypress log. It was safer to stay where they were than get back. This condition of things could not last long. Up spoke one of the dare-devils: "I'm goin' to have a shot at that fellow who's doing all the smoking and bossing, if I catch a full shell the next instant."

So saying he leveled his Sharpe's rifle, which had never before failed him, and blazed away. The bullet cut the standard of the deck within half an inch of its object.

"I'll take another one. What's the matter with me?"

Once more the barrel crossed the log, and this time the bullet must have gone through the clothing of the imperturbable smoker, as he slightly changed his position to give some orders, but to the marksman exposing the brass buttons on his waist.

"Never a better mark in the world," almost yelled the desperate marksman, "and that man's my meat!"

Carefully, calmly, coolly, that rifleman, who had and could take off a turkey's head at two hundred yards with his rifle, drew a bead upon his target—the six inches between the buttons behind—and missed. Just then a shell came crashing to the spot. One of the skirmishers was killed, the other wounded, and the third has written this sketch. The man shot at was Gen. U. S. Grant.—*N. Y. Star.*

THE ROMANCE OF DIVORCE.—The Atchinson (Kan.) *Champion* has the following relative to a couple who were recently divorced in that city:

"The parties live in Atchinson county, and have always been reputed especially respectable—people of wealth and standing, and the divorce was granted yesterday without alimony or other relief. The wife was the plaintiff, and she is now about 30 years old; the defendant is about 55. The parties lived in Indiana, and when they were married the young wife was less than 18, while the husband was 50. One child was the fruit of this marriage, and for a time they lived happily together. Then the wife accused the husband of infidelity and instituted proceedings for a divorce, and, as he interposed no defense, a divorce was granted, with $1,600 alimony. Both married again, and moved to separate States. The new wife of the old man absconded with a lightning-rod peddler, and the young wife's husband eloped with a strange woman. A year or two after this the man moved to Texas and engaged in the Texas cattle trade, and coming to Kansas with a drove of cattle, by a strange chance met his former wife in Atchinson. They became reconciled to each other again, and undertook to live together once more, 'Squire Jackson uniting them as husband and wife. It seems that the husband had got a divorce from the wife who eloped with the lightning-rod peddler, but the wife had not been so particular. They were now living in Atchinson county, duly and legally married, when a great religious revival occurred in their vicinity and both became imbued with a spirit of religion. Under this influence the wife confessed her shortcomings to the minister, and he recommended that they live separate and apart. Again a separation occurred, including a division of all the property. In a short time the religious excitement wore away and once more they joined their fortunes as husband and wife, living together until a few months ago. Then the wife came into the District Court and sued for a divorce on the grounds of neglect and ill-treatment, with the results as above stated."

TRUSTING A BOY.—During the session of the late Episcopal Convention in Boston, the Bishop of Louisiana, in crossing the Common, met a boy whose face he fancied, and, calling him to him, asked if he had anything to do just then, to which he said no. "Are you a good boy?" The little fellow scratched his head and replied: "I am not a very good boy. I cuss a little sometimes." This candid answer inspired the Bishop with confidence, and he then said, after giving his name and address: "I want you to go to a certain place and get a bundle for me, and bring it to my hotel. There will be a charge of eight dollars; here is the money to pay it, and a half dollar which you will keep for doing the errand. "On his return to the hotel the Bishop's friends laughed at him for his credulity, telling him that he would never see the boy or the money again, but in half an hour the young chap returned, bringing the bundle and a receipted bill for eight dollars and a half, the Bishop having made a slight mistake as to the amount that was due. "How did you manage to pay the extra half dollar?" he inquired. "I took the money you gave me for the job. I knew that you would make it all right." And "all right" it was made, and I have no doubt that the confidence that was reposed in that boy, because of his truthfulness, will do him good as long as he lives. —*Bishop Clark, in N. Y. Ledger.*

AN OLD KENTUCKY DUEL.—A duel was fought at Soap Island, in Bridgeport, in 1836. The participants were Shelton and Kingsbury. Shelton thought it was real; Kingsbury knew it to be a joke. The guns were loaded with soft soap. Shelton won the first fire, banged away and dropped behind a log. Kingsbury walked up, put the muzzle of the gun against the head of Shelton and pulled the trigger. Such a looking man was never seen. Soft soap covered his head entirely. In the agony of despair Shelton reached up, got a handful of the soap and exclaimed: "Oh, my poor brains! my poor brains!" Realizing the hoax, he sprang up and chased Kingsbury off the island with rocks, swearing all the while like a sailor. Shelton afterward enlisted in Sam. Houston's war, and made a good soldier. Coming back from Texas, he passed through Hardinsville with his gun on his shoulder. One of his old friends cried out "Halt!" He did so. "Present arms!" He presented. "Make ready!" He did so. "Take aim!" He aimed.—"Fire!" He wheeled, fired right at the fellow, the bullet just missed his head, went through the door and dropped on the floor inside. Shelton took to his heels.

In the civil war he made a brave soldier, was unflinching in his attention to duty, and died like a soldier at Mission Ridge.

INTERESTING DISCOVERY.—The remains of a chapel built in the days of the crusades have been discovered near the Mount of Olives, Jerusalem. The road from the mount to Bethany passes along a narrow strip of land which ceases at a hill near the village. On the border of this road the ruins were found several feet below the surface. The altar of the chapel was asserted to be on the exact spot where the Saviour mounted his ass at the feast of palms to ride into Jerusalem. Several paintings were found upon the stones, including one of the disciples of Christ bringing the ass to him; another of the restoration of Lazarus to life, and a third of a group of men engaged in a quarrel. Lieut. Kitchener, commanding the British expedition to Palestine, has brought the plan of the chapel to England, and Capt. Guillemot of the French army has inscriptions. A bronze shield, with the emblems of the twelve tribes of Israel upon it, in Italian workmanship of the eleventh century, has been appropriated by a neighboring pasha, who has given permission to have it photographed.

THE editor of the Carthage *Republican*, who has evidently been there himself, tells all he knows about it thusly: "Watch a young man of average industrious habits and you will find that he understands when the hour of twelve and six comes to the half second, but put the same individual of an evening alone, in a pleasant heated front parlor, with a pretty girl, and he wont have the least idea it's nearly 2 A. M. until he hears the roosters crowing. It is at such a crisis as this that a stern father shines most brightly as a time-piece."

### *Our Ship's Cook as a Hero.*

In the autumn of 1857 I was second mate of the clipper ship Fiery Cross, bound from Boston to Shanghai. There was some valuable arms in our cargo, and we had quite a sum of specie on board, besides many bales of rich assorted goods, and as considerable interest was felt in the ship, her coming was widely heralded.

Every ship has an odd character among its crew, and ours was found in the person of Jack Harte, the cook. His great peculiarity was laughing, for he did this at all times. When the train he was on was passing over the High Pressure road collided with another coming from the opposite direction, causing thirty or forty people to be maimed or killed, Jack laughed heartily, though all the while he was working, bare armed and with huge drops of sweat rolling from his face, to release the sufferers held by the ruins. His laughter sounded diabolical then, though it was his manner of expressing his feelings.

He was, in fact, a man who had but one mode of showing the workings of his soul, and that was laughter. He was kind-hearted, sympathetic and generous. He would laugh at a funeral, though he was sorrowing all the time; and when seeking for his pocket book to alleviate some pitiful want, to the tale of which he had just been listening, his face would be convul

# THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - FEB. 15, 1878.


It is due to Messrs. Thomas and Downey, our members of Assembly, to state that they voted against the resolution for the printing and distribution of 10,000 extra copies of Smull's Legislative Hand Book. We felt quite certain that such was the fact when we noticed the attempted swindle last week, even though we had not seen the vote in detail. We have since seen a list of the yeas and nays, and it shows that our belief was well founded, which makes it our pleasant duty to put them right on the record before their constituents.

THREE prominent citizens of the country died on Monday last. Gideon Wells, who was Secretary of the Navy during the whole of Grant's Presidency, died at Hartford, Connecticut, in the 76th year of his age.

Charles M. Conrad, successively member of Congress, United States Senator and Secretary of War under President Fillmore, died in New Orleans, in the 73d year of his age. He was an able lawyer and one of most eloquent men in the country.

William Welsh, of Philadelphia, brother of Hon. John Welsh, the American Minister, to England, fell dead of heart disease at Will's Hospital, in that city, which he was visiting at the time. He was 70 years old. At the time of his death he was President of Girard College, and his name became familiar to the country from his intimate connection with the business relations between the government and the Indian tribes of the northwest.

A GREAT DEAL of alarm has been created during the last two weeks throughout the upper Missouri river country by the report that Sitting Bull and his Sioux warriors, together with a large number of other hostile Indians, were on the south side of the boundary line between British Columbia and Montana, and were intent upon war against the whites. The story, so far as it related to Sitting Bull, was altogether improbable, and it turns out that the Indians who were seen in that section were Sioux of Red Cloud's and Spotted Tail's tribes, who ran away from a worthless reservation on White river, on which the government had compelled them to settle early in the winter. Sitting Bull is quiet in his winter quarters near Fort Walsh and has no intention of crossing the line. As late as last Friday, Major Walsh, the officer who gave Sitting Bull protection in the British possessions, was in Omaha on his way to Canada, and stated that Mr. Bull was in his camp and would not be permitted to leave it even if he desired to do so.

THE death of Pope Pius the Ninth on yesterday week, in the 86th year of his age, forms a most momentous epoch in the history of the world, and especially in the history of the Church of which he was the acknowledged head. It was reserved for him to occupy the exalted position of Supreme Pontiff for a longer period of time than any other one among the long list of Popes who preceded him. His ability, his integrity of life, and his personal virtues commanded not only the esteem and veneration of the millions of his own faith, but also the profound respect of the Christian world at large. To his personal friends he was kind and courteous, to all he was gracious, and to those outside of the Church of which he was the supreme ruler he was ever gentle and pleasant. Take him all in all, he has been one of the most conspicuous and grandest figures among the illustrious men of the present century. His life as Pope was passed amidst troublesome and revolutionary times, yet in all the exciting and eventful scenes in which he was compelled to take a part he always bore himself as a true man, maintaining what he claimed to be his rights with proper spirit and becoming dignity, and extorting the admiration even of his worst enemies. No ruler of men of the present day, whether he be a kaiser or king, will occupy so exalted and envious a place in history as the kind, amiable, virtuous, and courageous Pius the Ninth. *Requiescat in pace.*

BLAND'S SILVER BILL continues to drag its slow length along in the Senate, and judging from the amount of time devoted to its discussion is evidently regarded both by its friends and its enemies as a measure from which most important results will follow should it become a law. Its advocates still claim that on the final vote it will receive more than two-thirds, and if this proves to be the case a Presidential veto would be of no effect. Whatever may be its fate, however, Bland, the representative from the Fifth Missouri district, who introduced the bill in the House and after whom it is called, will acquire a certain kind of reputation throughout the country which he would never otherwise have achieved. Obscure and unknown outside of the limits of his own district until he entered Congress and stood sponsor for the silver bill, his name will always be associated with it, and thus will Bland ever occupy a prominent place in Congressional history. In 1830 a member of the United States Senate from Connecticut, named Foote, became famous in precisely the same way. He was a very ordinary man, but having introduced into the Senate a resolution relating to the public lands, his name became a household word. Out of that common-place resolution grew the memorable debate between Robert Y. Hayne, of South Carolina, and Daniel Webster, of Massachusetts, in which both acquired imperishable fame. Mr. Foote, as the author of "Foote's Resolution," as it has always been called, thus inseparably became connected with the most eloquent discussion that ever took place in the U. S. Senate, or perhaps that ever will take place, and his name will live as long as the speeches of Webster and Hayne are read and admired by their countrymen.

THE trial of Anderson, one of the Returning Board, in the Superior Criminal Court at New Orleans, for altering the election returns from Vernon parish, resulted in his conviction, with a recommendation by the jury to the mercy of the Court. The case will be taken to the Supreme Court of the State on several exceptions, and will not be finally disposed of for some time. The trial of the other three members of the board—Wells, Cassanave and Kenner—will be immediately proceeded with, and a like result may be expected. When these scoundrels are all convicted the prediction of Judge Black, in his speech before the Electoral Commission, will be literally fulfilled. His strong and eloquent words were: "The refuge of lies shall be swept away, and the hiding place of falsehood shall be uncovered. Wait; retribution will come in due time. Justice travels with a leaden heel, but strikes with an iron hand." Wells concealed himself a few miles from New Orleans for over a week after the process for his arrest had been placed in the hands of the Sheriff, and then came to the city and surrendered to the officer. It was rumored that he had gone to Washington to get Hayes to interfere in some way in his behalf, as well as in behalf of the other members of the board; but, although he is a knave, he is far from being a fool, and of course was well aware that Mr. Hayes has no more right to interfere with the proceedings of a State Court in Louisana, or any other State, than he would have with the action of a Court in Canada. Wells seems to have labored under the singular delusion that after Hayes became President, and Nicholls became Governor, he was in no danger of a criminal prosecution, and even now a portion of the Republican press assert that the trial of the Returning Board is nothing less than a work of sheer persecution, because, as they allege, it was understood when Nicholls and his Legislature were recognized by the committee appointed by Hayes last spring to visit New Orleans, that all past *political* offences were to be condoned, or forgiven. We believe that such was the understanding, and that it was for the best interests of the people of Louisiana that it should be so stipulated. But *forging* election returns, with which Wells and his confederates are charged, is a very different thing from a *political* offence. It is a crime of the most infamous character—a foul and wicked attempt to nullify and destroy the will of the people—and deserves to be visited with the swift vengeance of the law. The proposition that the members of the Returning Board were not to be indicted and punished, if their guilt was legally established, will not be endorsed except by those who believe in the doctrine that the end justifies the means. If the verdict of the people can be changed and set aside with impunity by forged election returns, all honest government ceases and fraudulent rule usurps its place.

THE Committee on Finance of the State Senate promptly consigned to the limbo of legislation, by a negative report, the twin resolutions of Garman, of the House, and Yutzy of the Senate, the former providing, as we stated last week, for the publication and distribution among the members of 10,000 copies of Smull's Hand Book, and the latter for 10,000 copies of Paul's History of Pennsylvania's Soldiers' Orphan Schools. The committee deserves the thanks of the taxpayers of the State for thus preventing two bold and shameless attempts to rob the public treasury of between thirty and forty thousand dollars for purposes entirely outside of the legitimate business of the Legislature. To pay for printing books and donating them by the dozen to members of the Legislature is not one of the purposes for which the people pay taxes, nor ought the constituents of a member who so flagrantly abuses the trust they have committed to him fail to visit him with their stern and effective condemnation. The present Legislature seems to be well supplied with "them d—d literary fellers" for whom Simon Cameron, on a certain occasion in Washington, expressed such a profound feeling of contempt, for we observe that Mr. Salter, of Philadelphia, has also a little bill which he has succeeded in getting reported by a committee, which proposes to steal $18,000 out of the treasury to supply the members of the two houses with 5,000 copies of Egle's Civil, Political and Military History of Pennsylvania. We assume as a fixed fact, from what has already taken place, that the House will adopt Salter's joint resolution, and that it will afterwards become the pleasant duty of the Senate Committee on Finance to stamp it with the seal of its reprobation. If this wild and reckless pursuit of knowledge at the expense of the State was permitted to go on unchecked for a few weeks longer, each member, when the distribution of the last batch of books was completed, would require a number one Saratoga trunk to contain his share of the plunder.

THE reported entrance of the advance body of the Russian army into Constantinople, towards the close of last week, produced an intense excitement in London and throughout England, and for a few days the British lion gave forth one constant and terrific series of roars. It was not literally true that the Russians had made an entrance into the city, but it was true that their advance column had reached the Turkish fortifications, a few miles from it. It turned out that the Russian Grand Duke Nicholas had made that right one of the conditions of the armistice, that the Turkish commissioners had assented to it, and that England discovered that she had been completely overreached. It is now admitted that the Turkish capital is at the mercy of the Russians, but they do not propose to enter the city, at least not for the present, and probably not at all. The Russian and Turkish commissioners met at Adrinople on last Tuesday to draw up and sign a treaty of peace in accordance with the terms of the armistice. After that is done a conference of the European powers will be held at some place, not yet determined upon, to discuss the conditions of the treaty. What will be the final result of the conference remains to be seen.

## *History of Pius IX.*

From an interesting and somewhat exhaustive review in Friday's New York *Sun* of the long life and wonderful achievements of the great Pontiff whose eventful career has just been brought to a close, we make the following copious extracts:

The life which closed yesterday in the death of Pope Pius IX. has been one of the most eventful and memorable among all those of the successors of St. Peter. There have been greater Popes than Pio Nono; men his superiors in genius, in learning, in eloquence, in extraordinary gifts of sanctity. The dead Pope was neither a Gregory the Great, nor a Hildebrandt, nor a Sixtus V. But he had, nevertheless, distinctive features of character which gave him, both as a man and a Pope, a separate place among the Roman pontiffs.

Giovanni-Maria Mastai Ferretti was born at Sinigaglia (the ancient *Sena Gallica*, a seat of the *Galli Senones*), on May 13, 1792. His father was Count Girolamo Mastai-Ferretti, gonfalonier or chief magistrate of the city, and the head of a family whose nobility goes back as far as the thirteenth century. When the child first saw the light on the borders of the Adriatic the whole of Europe was stirred to its depths by the first revolution in France. Italy in particular was thrilled with the mighty pulse of what her patriots considered as popular liberty awakening to new life.

His mother was a woman of uncommon intelligence and piety, and would trust to none but herself the first education of her boy. From her he learned the first rudiments of knowledge, and her sweet, motherly virtue gave his whole character the stamp of piety and straightforwardness. After acquiring his first training in this excellent home school, Giovanni was placed, at the age of twelve, in the college of Volterra, where he had as schoolmate the then eloquent Padre Ventura, destined to exercise such decided influence upon his after life. He left college at the age of eighteen, and, resolving to devote himself to the military profession, entered the Papal Guards. However, a nervous illness—most likely one of those epileptic attacks to which common report throughout Italy has described him as always subject—compelled him to give up his new career.

He went to Rome and began the study of theology. While thus occupied, his delight was to spend his leisure hours in instructing the numerous orphans of a hospital founded by a poor journeyman mason, Giovanni Borgi, and popularly designated after him, as *Tata Giovanni*. Leo XII., charmed with his spirit of charity, gave him charge of the institution while yet a mere student. His epileptic fits continued, to his own infinite distress and to the dismay of his family, during his theological studies. But, according to the general belief in Rome, when once elevated to the priesthood, and after his first mass, the attacks of the fell disease never again occurred. While yet in the glow of his first priestly fervor, he was chosen by Monsignore Muzzi, Delegate Apostolic to Chili, to be his companion on his journey to South America. They left Rome in July, 1823, and spent two years in the little republic. The young Mastai visited far and near the posts established by the early missionaries, and would fain have spent his life in continuing their good work. The purity of his life and the priestly qualities he had displayed in his distant field of labor, caused him to be raised to the prelacy.

On May 21, 1828, he was made Archbishop of Spoleto; and after a brief and useful administration of that see, he was, in September, 1832, translated to the see of Imola. His unaffected goodness, religious zeal, and his sympathy for suffering in every shape, soon won all hearts, and did much to allay the bitterness of political passion and popular discontent. His administration raised him so high in the esteem of all, that in December, 1840, he was proclaimed Cardinal in consistory. At that very period, and during the six following years, the voice alike of people and clergy designated him as the successor of Gregory XVI.

When the Roman see became vacant, Padre Ventura, his old schoolmate, then General of the Theatines and the most eloquent man in Italy, hastened to the influential Cardinals and represented to them the necessity of doing away with the conviction, growing wider daily among all classes, that the Church, the Holy See in particular, was the enemy of freedom. Progress, which was then doing the very best for his people and age, for Italy and for the Church, should have been compelled to stop short? The answer is to be found in the political condition of Europe in 1848. The Radicals of Italy, headed by men like Mazzini and Garibaldi, would not be satisfied with anything short of the establishment of a federative Republic, and the total abolition of the Papacy; while the monarchical and conservative parties declared it to be the new Potiff's duty to push reaction to its extreme limits. Pius IX., knowing neither wishes, appeared to them in the light of a dangerous revolutionist. One of his very first steps on his accession to power was to proclaim the freedom of the press. This raised a perfect storm of anger in Austria, Prussia, and Russia. Even here in New York, where our citizens held a most enthusiastic meeting in honor of the liberal Pontiff, it was thought by some that he was going too fast. Cardinal Gizzi, who had been trained as a rigid jurist, wished so to frame the law on the press as to give freedom, yet restrain license. Accordingly the decrees provided for a censorship, and they were published on the 15th of March, 1847, Pio Nono reserving to himself the naming of the censors. The publication of this measure created a storm of opposition among the radicals, while its very moderation seemed among diplomats and conservatives to verge on revolutionary madness.

The Pope, at the same time, wished to make his own private life and that of all churchmen a model for all Christians. He declared that for himself, as for all other ecclesiastics under his authority, he should henceforth rigidly enforce the disciplinary decrees of the Council of Trent. He simultaneously wrote an encyclical to the heads of all religious orders (June 14, 1847), urging the members of these great bodies to sanctity of life, a strict observance of poverty, and all other obligations. This created alarm, and gave birth to a hostility in other quarters. Austria, uneasy at these sudden and sweeping changes, and fearing the ominous cries for liberty which arose throughout the Peninsula, marched fresh troops into Lombardy and Venice, besides making these provinces feel to tenfold aggravation the weight of a stranger's yoke. Naples, too, was up in arms against such innovations, and ambassadors at Rome were unceasing in their remonstrances, not unfrequently threatening.

On June 28, 1847, occurred an event of immense significance and productive of most important results for the Pope. On that day, by his command, Father Ventura pronounced in the basilica of St. Peter's the funeral oration of Daniel O'Connell. The Irish patriot had been a representative of religion and liberty united. Both hemispheres held their breath at the new accents which fell from the pulpit of the Vatican. The diplomatic body protested; and then came the resignation of Cardinal Gizzi. The Pope wished to complete the arming of the Civic Guard for the celebration of the anniversary of the general amnesty. Gizzi took fright at the rapidity with which events were hurrying on, and withdrew. Cardinal Ferretti succeeded him on July 26. The new Minister commenced by diminishing the tax on salt, and proposing in the Pope's name a customs union between the States of the Church, Sardinia, and Tuscany. Now the Custom House officials, as indeed the men who filled all the administrative offices, belonged to the regime. Whenever they did not openly oppose the new projects, they secretly thwarted and defeated their execution. Hence every one of the Pope's measures was rendered nugatory, while he was held responsible by the radicals for all these shortcomings.

Among the conservatives, however, so strong a feeling was created that a conspiracy was organized to carry off the Pope, and isolate him from his liberal advisers. On the very day fixed for the accomplishment of this purpose, the Austrians entered Ferrara, and took possession of it. The pope had not been duped by men or events. He discovered the plot in time to defeat it, and thus prevented further mischief. But no one who lived at the time can forget the cry of rage which arose when the occupation of Ferrara became known. The Italian journals with one voice demanded that all Italy should arm and drive out the invaders. Austria, through her home press, and by the voice of her representatives at Rome, demanded that these journals should be either suppressed or censured. Thereupon a note from Cardinal Ferretta was published, thanking those very journals for their patriotism. This strengthened the hands of the radicals, and they now became far more urgent in their clamor for thoroughgoing reforms. The Pope was sincerely bent on doing all that was practicable; he did not need to be spurred on to the work; but his task was rendered one of exceeding difficulty by the extremists of both sides.

He had been maturing a plan of administration in conformity with the needs of the period and the country; he wished to see in operation a central municipal government in Rome aided by local municipalities in the departments. At the head of this was to be a Consulta, or Senate, whose members were to be elected by the provinces. The inauguration of this system, and the opening of the Senate, were fixed for Nov. 16, 1847, under the Presidency of Cardinal Antonelli. Every detail of the project, and every step toward carrying it into execution, provoked the most violent manifestations; and all was made an occasion of insult to the Pope. Several riots occurred, which the Government had to suppress; and finally Cardinal Ferretti, losing heart, resigned and was succeeded by Antonelli.

The clearly defined purpose of the radicals was to force the Pope to name a lay ministry, and to declare war against Austria. They knew well, that under his peculiar circumstances he could do neither, even if he would. But they wished only to urge him on to his own ruin and that of the Papacy. On Feb. 10, 1848, Pio Nono laid the whole situation before his people, in an appeal of singular frankness and touching indignation. The radical press immediately accused him of wishing to create a party in Italy against the party of freedom and reform. The very next morning the misguided Pontiff heard the excited rabble shouting beneath his windows: "Down with the priests! No more priests in the Government!"

The proclamation of a French Republic in Paris, and the flight of Louis Philippi and his family fell at this moment on Rome like a bombshell in a powder magazine. The Roman municipality came to the Pope in a body, and imperiously demanded a representative government. The new Ministry of Sterbini Galetti sprang up in this turmoil. They began by banishing the Jesuits. With the Pope published his "Fundamental Statute for the Temporal Administration of the States of the Church." It was all in vain. The revolutionary tidal wave had lifted the ship from her moorings, and nothing could be stable, no measure could satisfy, where an earthquake had ended. A riot broke out, and the populace tore down from the embassy the arms of Austria, while the radical press furiously demanded the recall of the Papal Nuncio from Vienna. What could the Pope do but protest in the face of Europe that he had no share in these acts and views?

The radicals were conscious of their proper power, and used it unsparingly. A new programme was presented to the Pope: the Antonelli ministry resigned, and Cardinal Altieri, well known for his liberal tendencies, undertook to form a new one, calling to his aid Count Mamiani. Mamiani, with no religious scruples to cloud his measures, and with the best wish to effect every needed reform, found himself unable to do anything of importance, and resigned in his turn. He had attempted to carry out an idea of the Pope's—that of bringing about a confederation of all the Italian States, so as to make the Peninsula a unit for all outward purposes. It failed miserably, and Count Rossi came on the scene (Sept. 15, 1848). He was as devoted to Italian unity as any living man, and had proved it. He thought himself strong enough to repress energetically every riotous revolutionary manifestation. He hoped to carry into practical operation the representative government granted by the Pope. But on Nov. 15 he fell, assassinated on the door step of the Chamber of Deputies as he was about to open the session. The next day the populace overran the Quirinal and surrounded the Pope, urging him to accept another revolutionary programme. He was not free, and refused. Soldiers all Rome now was filled with rioters. The Pope, forsaken by his Civic Guard and his Carabineers, saw his Secretary, Palma, shot down by his side and on the night of the 24th of November he fled from Rome in disguise.

Next comes the story of the Roman republic, with its Triumvirate—its struggle with the army set against it by France, ending with the entrance of Oudinot and his victorious Frenchmen into Rome on July 5, 1849.

Pio Nono had been bitterly disappointed in all his plans, bitterly deceived in the men whom he employed as instruments and the men whom he wished to benefit. Perhaps during his exile at Gaeta he reflected on the unmitigated evil of depriving a civilized people for ages of the indefeasible right of self government. Certainly he must, during the bitter hours in which he looked back over the ruins of all his long hopes and best intentions, have thought that it is not in a day that an impulsive people can learn the practical wisdom necessary to govern themselves. On April 12, 1850, the sorrowing Pontiff again entered Rome, and found himself in the Quirinal. He set himself heroically to work to repair the ruins made during his absence. Alas! it was a hopeless task. The idea of Italian unity and nationality was there, cherished in the heart of the great majority of his countrymen. The note presented by Cavour to the Congress of Paris, in March 1856, plainly told Europe that Piedmont wanted those provinces of the Roman State known as the Legations; and the answers of England and France as plainly indicated that Piedmont would be allowed to take them when a proper opportunity offered. In 1859 the opportunity came during a war against Austria. The Legations revolted, and Piedmont occupied them. How Napoleon III. and Victor Emanuel carried out the remainder of the programme arranged between themselves the world cannot so soon have forgotten. The Pope made a sturdy fight for what he had sworn at his coronation to keep intact for his successor, and he was worsted; Napoleon was defeated at Sedan, and Italy was united in one kingdom, with Rome as its capital. And thus the Papal See was shorn of its temporal royalty.

BOTH houses of the Legislature have adopted a resolution to adjourn from today until next Wednesday, for the purpose of enabling the members to discharge the high and patriotic duty of attending the Spring elections. It would have been a cruel disappointment to the Representatives from Philadelphia if this five days' adjournment had not been provided for and if they had not been permitted to go down to their respective precincts and protect the purity of the ballot-box. A great stain would have rested upon the fair name of Philadelphia, and it would have been said to her disgrace that for the first time in her history a dishonest and fraudulent election had taken place. It will be all right now, however, and the casting of a fraudulent vote in that city on next Tuesday is not a thing even to be dreamed of.

WELLS, the head chief of the Louisiana Returning Board has become exceedingly profane since his arrest for forging the election returns of Vernon parish, and swears that he will give some men "unshirted hell." Precisely what this means in Wells' peculiar vocabulary we do not know, but infer that it is something he holds in reserve that will effectually accomplish its work and leave not a remnant of its victim behind.

MR. THOMAS, a member from this county, has introduced into the House at Harrisburg, and the committee has reported favorably, a bill which provides that all judgments under $75, entered of record in the Prothonotary's office, shall be collected by a Justice of the Peace on a certificate by the Prothonotary setting forth the debt and costs. Will Mr. T. please send us a copy of the bill?

## *News and Other Notings.*

—Only four of the Cardinals who participated in the election of Pius Ninth survive him.

—A religious novel is announced for early publication which has been written by an 11-year-old girl.

—The late Mrs. E. F. Denny, of Pittsburgh, gave away during her lifetime $1,000,000 to charitable institutions.

—By some unaccountable mistake at a recent wedding at Williamsport, Pa., the bridesmaid was married in place of the intended bride.

—Twenty-six persons in Richford, Vt., have been made dangerously ill by partaking of water from a public well. The water will be analyzed.

—Five hundred cartridge caps exploded, Thursday afternoon, at the United States cartridge works at Lowell, Mass. Flora McKeown and Fanny McCusker were terribly burnt.

—Gus. Johnson will be hanged on the 15th of March in Rome, Ga., for the murder of a negro. He will be the first white man hanged in the South since the war for the murder of a negro.

—Chas. Baker, aged forty, keeper of a saloon on Light street, Baltimore, shot his wife twice Saturday afternoon, and then killed himself. The woman may recover. Jealousy was the cause.

—Joseph Faulkner, who has just died at Windsor, N. S., at the age of 103 years, was one of the crew of the British frigate Shannon when she fought her celebrated battle with the Chesapeake.

—The city of Montgomery, Ala., pays tramps twenty-five cents a day for working on the streets. The discovery has been made that some who are not tramps were willing to work for that sum.

—A little York county girl named Link, aged nine years, has not lost one day or a part of a day from school for three years and a half. Evidently she is not "the missing link" that scientists are searching for.

—A strange story comes from Philadelphia to the effect that a man there who has been around the world talks barbers to death. There is only one barber in town willing to shave him, and he uses chloroform.

—A resident of Los Angeles, Cal., is now gathering ripe tomatoes from the top of a twenty foot ladder. The vine, which is twenty-five feet high, has been trained on the sunny side of the house, and shows blossoms and fruit in every stage of growth.

—At Trenton, N. J., a Chester, Pa., officer has arrested a young gallant named Chas. H. Hull, who has one wife in each of Chester and Norristown, Pa.; Bingham-ton, N. Y.; Millville and Trenton, N. J. His occupation is wax-worker and matrimony.

—A Monroe, Iowa, Justice of the Peace has ruled that a father has no right to occupy his parlor while the daughter and her beaus have possession. A young man "bounced" a gentleman from his room and was locked up for assault, but at the trial acquitted.

—A correspondent at Richland Center, Wisconsin, writes to the Cincinnati *Star* that H. T. Bailey, of that place, recently bought two dressed hogs the heaviest of which weighed nine hundred and forty five pounds and the other eight hundred and forty-four.

—The man McGuir, arrested near Saint Catharines, Canada, on Friday, proves to be Martin Bergan, one of the murderers of Patrick Burns at Tuscarora in April, 1870. He will be brought to Schuylkill county for trial as soon as extradition papers can be obtained.

—The *Times* building in Troy, N. Y., and a number of stores and offices were burned on Sunday night. The loss is estimated at $200,000. Stuart's foundry, at Rockville, Ont., was partially destroyed the same day by an incendiary fire. Loss about $44,000.

—The body of a dead child was found Thursday afternoon in the Ohio river, about twelve miles below Pittsburgh, supposed to be that of the child thrown into the river by its father, Frank Lynch. Lynch confessed to the murder, and is now in jail awaiting trial.

—The Cincinnati *Enquirer* thinks that as there is no hell the devil will have to go to Congress, and the Phila. *Record* thinks if he gets there from Cincinnati a large proportion of his constituency will undoubtedly be more faithfully represented than they have been for a long time.

—A special despatch says that at Clyde Station, Ill., on the Indianapolis and St. Louis Railroad, a grown up son of William Lancaster, a prominent farmer, who was deranged, succeeded in eluding his keeper Monday night and procured a club, with which he beat his father's brains out while the latter was asleep in bed.

—The Worcester *Spy* says that early in the winter a lady in Ashburnham, Mass., took a dry stick from a brush heap, and put it in a flower pot to support a house plant. Soon afterward a green spot appeared on the seemingly dead stick, and developed into a bunch of apple blossoms, with all the beauty and perfume of June.

—Peter Wright & Sons, the largest shipping firm in Philadelphia, agents of the American line of steamships between Philadelphia and Liverpool and the Red Star line between Philadelphia and Antwerp, and also agents of Sir Hugh Allan and the Allan Steamship line, have been arrested on a charge of smuggling to the amount of $200,000.

—Mrs. Catherine Sullivan, of Bloomington, Ill., made a very bold attempt to commit suicide Saturday afternoon, by poison. On Friday she quarreled with her daughter-in-law, afterward going to a neighbor's until the affair would cool down, but while there made the attempt to end her life. It is impossible for her to recover. She belongs to a wealthy and respectable family.

—Most Rev. James Gibbons, the recently appointed archbishop of Baltimore, was invested with the pallium in the cathedral in that city on Sunday. The pallium was conferred by Bishop Lynch, of Charleston, assisted by Bishops Foley, of Chicago, and Becker, of Wilmington. There were also present Bishop Conroy, the apostlic delegate, Archbishop Williams, of Boston, and eight other bishops.

—Twenty-five years ago Frederick K. Bechtel, of Berks county, left for California. His friends had supposed him dead, but a few days ago he appeared at the residence of his daughter and asked for something to eat. Not knowing him she said she had nothing to give, when he revealed his name. Having amassed a large fortune he gave her several thousand dollars. He will return home to stay in the spring.

—A Miss Moore, of Falls county, Texas, was recently preparing for her marriage, and invited a friend, named Miss Willams, to assist her. In rummaging about among some clothing an old pistol was found, which, being carelessly handled by Miss Williams, exploded and shot Miss Moore dead. She was buried on the day that had been appointed for he wedding, and Miss Williams has since become hopelessly deranged through grief.

—The Potter *Enterprise* says that at Hamburg, Erie county, areas of snow, some of them to the extent of an acre, were found to be covered with small worms, about one-quarter of an inch long. The largest area covered over by these worms, so far as we can learn, was the barnyard of George Pierce, and in the field adjoining it.—How they came there and what they are is a mystery. When first discovered they were on the top, but soon commenced a descent into the snow.


That old Brick Building at 6th and Market in Philadelphia where Wanamaker and Brown STARTED to earn a good name by making ONLY Real Good Clothing is this year 'Full and running over' with that kind of Clothing that Men and Boys may DEPEND ON Please Call W&B OAK Hall.


—It is said that in one neighborhood, near the mountains in Missouri, there are several large steam mills engaged in grinding the vast quantities of crystals found there into an impalpable powder to be used in the adulteration of flour, candy, etc. If Jupiter, the Thunderer, takes any interest in the purity of the bread we eat, he ought to watch for an opportunity, when these mills happen to be uninsured, and then scatter a few red-hot bolts among them, and knock down the first fellow who starts towards them with a fire-engine.

—A special despatch from Boonville, Mo., reports the lynching of an unknown negro, near New Franklin, Howard county. An educated colored woman, who teaches a country school, was on her way home, and encountered two negroes in the woods, who overpowered and outraged her. Upon her arrival at the nearest house she reported the facts, and a party was organized to pursue the negroes. They traced the scoundrels to a vacant house; but one of them, seeing the party coming, fled. The other crept under the floor. The latter was captured and hanged to the nearest tree.

—At Spartansburgh, Pa., the other day, Mrs. James Titus was walking home along the railroad track, having a lamp in one hand and leading by the other her little son Ralph. As they were crossing a trestle bridge the little fellow slipped and fell through the trestle into the stream below, leaving the mitten that he wore in his mother's hand. During the excitement the light went out, and the frantic mother waded up and down and across the stream in search of her lost child. Before assistance arrived and he could be recovered, life was extinct.

—Augusta, Ga., was visited by a cyclone on Friday last. It struck the city on the southwest, near Center street, and demolished many houses. The lower market house was literally lifted and smashed into atoms. Several brick and wooden buildings were wholly or partly destroyed. The Columbia Railroad depot is a total wreck, and some damage was done to the Central Railroad depot. Many private residences were damaged. Charles Davis and wife (colored) were found dead in the ruins of their house. The track of the tornado blazed as if on fire.

—James Heffern wanted to go to Brazil with a party of workmen from Philadelphia. His wife implored him not to leave her, and his friends advised him to the same effect, but nothing could change his purpose. He went aboard the steamer, resisting the final appeals. A friend invited him to go ashore, and take a parting drink. He assented, and was purposely detained in a barroom until the vessel had sailed. He was very angry then; but he is glad now, because the steamer was the Metropolis, which was wrecked on the North Carolina coast.

—A special to the Nashville *American* from Lebanon, Tenn., states that there is much excitement in Wilson county on account of the burning of a house by incendiaries. The village of Grant was also fired by incendiaries on Tuesday night and nearly all destroyed. A white man is suspected of being connected with the deed. Two negroes, Wm. Baldin and Ben Armstrong, imprisoned for setting fire to a barn, were taken from jail by a body of disguised men and swung up by the neck to make them confess. Baldin confessed and implicated Armstrong, but the latter was acquitted.

—Andrew Kinkade, night operator at Kensley, Kan., has proven himself a young hero. At 4 A. M. five desperadoes with blackened faces entered the depot, and, covering him with their revolvers, ordered him to hand over the money. There was $2,000 in the office, but he showed them an empty cash drawer, and pretended that he had not the key of the safe, and gained time till the train rolled up, when he made a dash for liberty and escaped, though he was fired at. The trainmen and robbers exchanged running shots for two miles, when the townspeople, being fairly aroused, turned out en masse and the bold highwaymen had to fly.

—Among the pardons recommended by the State Board last week, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, was that of W. H. Duncan, in Philadelphia, who was convicted sault and battery and attempt to kill and rape, and sentenced to a term of thirty-two years in the penitentiary. The crime was committed in conjunction with a man named Baldy. Both represented themselves policemen to the woman they outraged. They unsuccessfully attempted to prove an alibi before the court. Duncan's good behavior since his imprisonment has done much toward securing him a favorable recommendation from the board of pardons.

—A correspondent of the Meade *Record* having recently paid a visit to Grahamton and vicinity, he met Mr. William Blankinship, one among the oldest, if not the oldest, citizen in Kentucky. He was born in Franklin county, Virginia, in 1765, and went to Kentucky with Berry Wright about sixty-five years ago. He has been married three times, his youngest child being now only 5 years old, and he says that if he should lose his wife he would marry again. Though uneducated, his mind seems very active and strong. His recollections of early life seem more distinct than of recent events. His own story of his age is corroborated by old citizens, who say that he must be at least 112 years old.

IMPRISONMENT FOR THE OTHER SIDE.—It has been determined by regular judicial proceedings, says the New York *Sun*, that Miss Susan Dickie, who has been confined in a lunatic asylum, within the limits of this city, during the entire period of seven years, last past, is not now insane and has never been insane. This is a startling fact, equalling in real life the wildest dreams of romance. The state of the law which renders such an occurrence possible is alarming; for if this person, perfectly sane all the time, could be imprisoned without relief, here in the heart of a great city, for seven long years, who may not be imprisoned likewise? No one is safe.

Miss Dickie was committed to the Binghamton Asylum in 1871, on the certificate of Dr. William Hanford White that she was insane. The testimony of Dr. White before the Sheriff's jury who have to have passed upon the question of Miss Dickie's sanity, is almost incredible. Dr. White stands condemned out of his own mouth. It is amazing that a practising physician, enjoying the confidence of the community could do what this man admits he did. It would be charity to believe this Dr. White himself insane. Dr. White testified that he had not himself treated Miss Susan Dickie, had not spoken to her, and had only seen her in passing through the room of the house when attending her father. He examined her for a few minutes, and then certified that she was insane. He did not know the day or the year when the certificate was made, and refused to say what he was paid for it. He also admitted that he had given certificates upon which other persons had been confined under similar circumstances.

The motive which led to the unlawful imprisonment of Miss Dickie appears to have been money. Her aged father was worth not less than a million of dollars. If she was insane, she could not dispose of her inheritance or of an legacy left her as part of this estate; but it would ultimately go to the other heirs.

The conspiracy against Miss Dickie was worthy of the dark ages. Every person concerned in it deserves to be confined as long as she has been, not in a lunatic asylum, but to a State prison—to say nothing of the enormous pecuniary damages to which she is justly entitled.

Lewis L. Delafield, Esq., who appeared for Miss Dickie in the trial which has just resulted in her favor, has rendered a great service, not only to his client, but to the community by exposing the crime and wickedness by which she has been deprived of her liberty, as, it would seem, any citizen is liable to be, by means of a false allegation of insanity. An immediate overhauling of insane asylums, their management, and the defective and dangerous system of consigning people to seclusion within the impenetrable walls of these institutions, is imperatively demanded.

A WONDERFUL SPECIMEN.—Prof. W. Frank Stewarts has in his possession a specimen, the like of which has probably never before been seen in any part of the world. It is a piece of charcoal some five inches in length and half an inch thick, on which is formed about one inch of as handsome bituminous coal as ever was dug out of the bowels of the earth. The coal is somewhat crystalline in structure. It shows no sign of the grain of the wood from which it was formed, while the charcoal, to which it is firmly united, shows the grain of the original wood through its whole length—is, in fact, nothing more than a piece of ordinary charcoal. The bituminous coal gives to the whole specimen about the weight of a lump of ordinary coal of its size should have. This remarkable specimen was taken from a coal-pit of the kind commonly constructed in eastern Nevada in burning coal for use in the smelting furnaces. It is proof positive that under a certain amount of pressure, and when submitted to a proper degree of heat, pine wood may be converted into bituminous coal. As it so distinctly shows this as to convince any one who sees it of the fact, the specimen is invaluable, and would doubtless create a great sensation were it exhibited before some of the learned societies of the Atlantic States or Europe. The specimen is sound and firm in every respect, and there is no reason why it may not be preserved for hundreds or even thousands of years if not exposed to fire. It is certainly a wonderful production, and in its way is the greatest curiosity we have ever seen.—*Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise.*

—Redding Bunting, an old pike boy of Fayette county, now 74 years old, is brought forward as a man with an interesting history. He commenced driving stage in 1827. In 1829 he met General Jackson at Searight's, with a coach drawn by six horses, and drove him to Uniontown. He subsequently drove the teams that hauled Presidents Harrison, Polk and Taylor over the road, and often had Richard M. Johnson, Thomas H. Benton, Sam Houston and John J. Crittenden for passengers.

—At Mauch Chunk, Pa., Rev. Fathers Heinan and Bunce read on Sunday, in their respective churches a letter from Archbishop Wood in reference to the alleged miraculous cure of a sick woman. Neither of the priests made any comments, merely reading to their congregations the Archbishop's letter, which pronounces the affair to be a delusion and warns the participants therein not to repeat the offence.

# THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa..

*FRIDAY, - - FEB. 8, 1878.*


## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

### *Here, There, and the Other Place.*

—What kind of a "val" did you get, and who sent it?

—The Huntingdon *Globe* thinks it is "oil, hell or China" with the people of Osceola.

—The borough election takes place on Tuesday next, and as yet neither party has named its candidate.

—Many consumptives are now using Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters and Cough Syrup with remarkable success. [12-21.-ly.]

—Sheriff Stiffler, of Blair county, took eleven prisoners to the Western Penitentiary in a special car on Thursday last.

—Mr. John Klink, one of the survivors of the wrecked steamship Metropolis, reached his home in Altoona on Wednesday last.

—Calm has been the weather for several days past, but as we write Thursday morning the indications are that a storm is brewing.

—The best is the cheapest. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is acknowledged to be the safest and most reliable medicine for babies. Price 25 cents.

—The nine ejectment cases of Mrs. Pike, to which reference was made in our last issue have all been continued in the Blair county court.

—A party of fourteen persons left the vicinity of Morrisdale Mines, Clearfield county, a few days ago, for Southern Kansas, where they propose to settle.

—We are always pleased to recommend a good article. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup never fails to cure a Cough or Cold in short time. The price is 25 cents.

—People who go west generally furnish an example to delinquent subscribers which we would be glad to see followed by all who owe us. They settle, you see.

—Stop that terrible cough, and thus avoid a consumptive's grave, by taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. As a cough remedy it is unsurpassed. Sold by druggists.

—Argument Court remained in session from Tuesday forenoon until Wednesday evening, but as little or nothing of public interest was transacted, we have not thought it worth while to report proceedings.

—The local option bill was the order of the day in the House at Harrisburg on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons, and was finally defeated by a vote of 75 to 78. This disposes of the matter for the present session at least.

—No horse will die of colic, bots, or lung fever if Foutz's celebrated Horse and Cattle Powders are used according to the directions. They will cleanse the intestines, purify and invigorate the system, thus preventing disease.

—Look to your own interests and not the interests of others, and the way to do that is to buy all the goods you need from S. Teitelbaum & Bro., Carrolltown, where you can get more for your money than from any other dealer.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* expresses admiration for the spirit of the good priest, Father Murphy, who has been attempting to hold services in his church for several Sundays past in spite of a lot of Huntingdon ruffianism.

—A large roll of butter was stolen from the wagon of a huckster named Smith, in Altoona, about noon on Monday last. If the huckster's other name is John he is numerous enough not to feel the effects of a thousand such peccadilloes.

—It has been suggested to us that a meeting of the Democrats of Ebensburg should be held at the Court House to morrow (Saturday) evening for the purpose of nominating a borough ticket, and we have no hesitation in seconding the motion.

—The Huntingdon *Local News* of Monday reports the total disappearance from that place of confluent small-pox and the presence of only one case of small-pox without the confluent and four cases of varioloid at the time that paper was put to press.

—Forty-eight prisoners from this county were received and fifteen discharged from the Western Penitentiary during the year 1877. Still another one was released one day last week, leaving thirty-two as Cambria's present quota in that institution.

—For kindly words pleasantly spoken about the FREEMAN in recognition of the fact that it has recently entered upon its twelfth volume, the Huntingdon *Monitor* and Altoona *Mirror* will please accept the thanks of ourself individually and collectively.

—When it comes to buying overcoats and other winter clothing it will be money in the pockets of our readers to call on S. Teitelbaum & Bro., Carrolltown, who are selling off all goods of that kind at less than first cost. Call and convince yourselves as to the truth of this statement.

—By a letter received yesterday from our attentive representative, Hon. J. J. Thomas, we learn that what is known as the store order bill has passed third reading in the House, after having been amended so as to permit the issuing of thirty day cash orders, bearing interest from date.

—The personal effects found with Mr. Wm. D. Manson, recently killed by the cars at Altoona, and reaching in value, to the astonishment of everybody, the enormous sum of $102,733.87, were on Friday last forwarded by express to the family of deceased at Mt. Gilead, Ohio, by Coroner Haines, of Altoona.

—A brief but eloquent tribute to the memory of the great Pontiff, Pius IX., was paid by Father Boyle, at the Church of the Holy Name in this place, on Sunday last, and a grand Requiem High Mass for the repose of the soul of the Holy Father was celebrated at the same church yesterday morning.

—The young ladies of Summitville, or some of them at least, propose to give an entertainment at Linton's Hall, in that place, on next Thursday evening, Feb. 21st, for the benefit of the Catholic church over there, and we have no doubt it will be an enjoyable as we hope it will be a successful affair in every respect.

—The name of Mr. Wm. Dillon, of Altoona, has been mentioned in connection with the position of Clerk to the Council of that city for the ensuing term. It is of course none of our funeral, but if it was, "ask and you shall receive" would be the way we would settle the matter in Mr. Dillon's favor without further ceremony.

—A German residing in the vicinity of St. Louis, who was just returning from a visit to his native land, was seized with delirium while on the cars a few days ago, and was taken off at Johnstown, where he has been raving like a maniac ever since. The attending physician, Dr. Schill, pronounces it a case of ship fever in an aggravated form.

—The *Herald* man styles us a "model of perfectness," which being as near perfection as neighbor James is able to come on any subject, we have no fault to find with either the allegation or the "allegator"—at least we don't feel angry enough about it to fall "into" the ice and "strain" one of our legs, much less a point, to get even with him.

—On the 16th of last month James Crabb, of Williamsburg, Blair county had the flesh on one of his arms badly torn and lacerated by being caught in a threshing machine, and as he refused to have the arm amputated, lockjaw intervened and death resulted a few days ago. The remains of deceased were forwarded to his former home in New Jersey for interment.

—The crucifix, sanctuary railing, choir loft, and other parts of the Catholic church in this place were tastefully festooned with black paper muslin and white artificial roses yesterday morning, in commemoration of the death of the Supreme Pontiff, Pius IX., for the repose of whose soul a grand Requiem High Mass was celebrated at the same time.

—The Altoona *Tribune* notes the receipt of a letter in that city from one of the passengers on board the Mercedita, (the first steamship sent out by the Messrs. Collins,) announcing the safe arrival at Buenos Ayres, but as that city is at least a thousand miles south of the Amazon river, up which the Mercedita would have to sail to reach its destination, the only conclusion to be reached is that either the vessel, the writer, or the paper in question have lost their reckoning.

—The attention of Democrats throughout the county is invited to the card of Mr. J. D. Parrish, of this place, offering himself as a candidate for renomination for the office of Commissioner, a place which he now fills with honesty and fidelity, and which we are not aware that anything except the commendable rule of rotation in office can be urged against his filling for another term.

—Mr. Jacob Gates, a soldier of the war of 1812, who was twice wounded and subsequently taken prisoner at the battle of Lundy's Lane, died in Ducansville, Blair county, on Tuesday last, aged nearly 83 years, having been born in Dauphin county on St. Patrick's day, 1795. Deceased was the father of seven sons and five daughters, all of whom, with his aged widow, still survive.

—Mr. James Crabb, whose recent death from lock-jaw at Williamsburg, Blair county is noted elsewhere, was a bar-tender in Johnstown a few years ago but subsequently found employment with Messrs. Jones & King, of that place, as the driver of one of their lightning rod wagons, which business he gave up a couple of years ago and located at Williamsburg, where he met with his shocking death.

—Fearful, perhaps, of turning away an angel unawares, Mr. John Hamilton, of Lilly's station, kindly acceded to the request of one of the tramping fraternity for a night's lodging with the usual accompaniments, and as an almost natural consequence found himself next morning minus a watch, a pair of new boots and a cap, with all which articles the ungrateful scalawag managed to get beyond the reach of the rightful owner.

—The beautiful gold necklace and locket voted for on behalf of the Church of the Holy Name in this place was awarded on Saturday last to Miss Mamie, eldest daughter of Sheriff Ryan, she having had 125 votes, while her several competitors, Miss Maude Glass, Miss Belle O'Neill and Miss Jennie Blair, had each 112, 52 and 40 votes respectively. The amount realized from the enterprise was $83.75, less the price of the necklace.

—While a number of boys were amusing themselves on Friday evening last in the Altoona Rolling Mill at Allegheny Furnace one of the party, a lad named Andrew Diffenbaugh, aged about nine years, who was being playfully pressed at the time by his brother George, tripped and fell against one of the fly wheels with such force as to crush in the top of his head above the eyes, from the effects of which terrible injury he died in less than two hours after.

—Mr. John Yohner, the obliging and attentive agent at Kaylor's station, on the E. & C. R. R., has sent in his resignation, and as no one has yet been found to take his place the position remains without an occupant, the reason therefor being that it is hard work, or at least requires considerable attention, and as it is a commission office, the pay is not at all in proportion to the time and labor expended. Hence it is that no one hankers after the agency.

—It is due to Mr. P. B. Smith, of Munster township, who is charged in the Auditors' report of the county finances with a small deficiency as constable of his own township and a much larger one in Croyle township, to say that he has settled both duplicates in full, and that his name should not appear in the list (printed by us for the last time before we knew of the fact) as one of the constables indebted to the county on account of non-payment of taxes collected by him.

—A thing of beauty is no doubt a joy forever, but when beauty and usefulness are both combined in one article, as is the case with the goods sold at the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd, the joy produced is only equalled by the satisfaction experienced by all who deal with that liberal and enterprising firm at whose store may be found in great profusion all kind of dry goods, dress goods, clothing, notions, groceries, etc., at the lowest possible prices. Don't fail to give them a call.

—The *Standard* denies that Mrs. Pike, the lady who lays claim to considerable real estate in Altoona, now occupied and presumed to be owned by other parties, is a resident of Hollidaysburg, although a native of that place, her present home being in Cincinnati, where she has resided for many years. Nor is she, as the *Standard* avers, much older than ourself—a fact which we are free to admit since her maiden name (Hammers, not Hammer,) a family we remember very well, has been furnished by that paper.

—The chime of bells on St. Benedict's church, Carrolltown, was tolled for three-quarters of an hour on last Saturday afternoon, and every family in the town possessing a picture of the Holy Father, and scarcely a house there is without one, hung it on the outer wall, draped in mourning, as a mark of respect for the glorious memory of the recently deceased Pontiff, Pope Pius the Ninth, and as a token of their unquestioning faith in the doctrines of the Church of which he was so long the visible head on earth.

—Mr. Wm. Litzinger, of Loretto, has this week added another to the several names on our subscription list for whom he himself invariably pays in advance. He is the kind of a pair-n who in a special manner makes the printer's heart leap with joy, and if we had a few hundred more like him the county treasurership might go to the demnition bow-wows, where it is sure to go anyhow so far as we are concerned, if our neighbor of the *Herald* knows anything about it, and where it may possibly go whether he knows anything about it or not.

—Mr. Michael Boland, a very old and much respected citizen of Washington township, died at his home near Summitville, on Saturday last, at the patriarchal age of 96 years, or thereabouts. Having no particulars as to his long and eventful career, the greater portion of which was passed in this county, we cannot give a sketch of Mr. Boland's life, but will be glad to publish such a sketch if some one acquainted with his history will be good enough to furnish us with it. In the meantime we can only hope that his immortal spirit has found eternal rest.

—The many warm personal friends in this vicinity of Dr. E. H. Plank will be interested in learning that he has recently removed from Chester county to Christiana, Lancaster county, where he has purchased a drug store and no doubt hopes to succeed, as we trust he may, in accumulating a fair share of this world's goods in the briefest time possible. By the way, we learn from the Lancaster *Intelligencer* that the Doctor succeeded a few days ago in extracting a triangular piece of glass from the knee of a seven-year old lad who had been pained (not window paned) with its presence for over a year.

—Messrs. Collins's third steamer, City of Richmond, sailed from Philadelphia yesterday. She had a cargo of 560 tons of railroad iron, 25 tons of spikes, 7 tons of nuts and bolts, 20 tons of fish plates, 150 tons of provisions, and 240 tons of coal. About 500 laborers go out on her including 200 Italians, 70 woodchoppers and quite a list of cabin passengers. A large number of the survivors of the wrecked Metropolis are among the passengers. Mr. Thomas Collins and wife also took passage on the vessel, Mr. C. intending to remain permanently in Brazil to superintend the work. The City of Richmond is a fast sailer and sound and staunch from stem to stern.

—The project to which we referred last week, of annexing Fulton county to this judicial district and electing an additional law judge, seems to have collapsed. The persons who originated it with a view to a certain result arrived at the wise conclusion that the people would have something to say at the election about the man to be made additional judge, and as there might possibly be a difference of opinion between them and the proprietor of the scheme, the latter concluded to abandon the movement. It was simply an effort to accommodate a Republican member of the Huntingdon bar who wanted to be a judge, but who will now have to be given another chance.

—Belmont, the well known summer resort in this place, has been leased by Mr. T. H. Heist, of the Mountain House, and will be opened to visitors on or about the 16th of June next. No house or grounds better calculated for such a purpose, or situated in a more desirable locality, can be found anywhere outside the leading watering places, if indeed there, and the way in which Mr. Heist has conducted the Mountain House since his advent among us is evidence sufficient of his ability to do honor to himself and full justice to his patrons in the wider field of hospitality upon which he will enter as the proprietor of a summer resort so elegant and so inviting as Belmont.

—A wise man don't tell all knows, though he knows all he tells; yet if his wisdom does not prompt him to buy his wearing apparel at Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, it availeth him not in the purchase of the best kind of goods at the lowest possible prices, because that is one of the few places at which an immense stock of clothing of all sizes and qualities is constantly kept on hand and offered at figures which no other man in the business can afford to discount. Overcoats at actual cost.

—G. W. are letters which quite plainly doth seem as worthy a place in all men's esteem, for if they were missing we'd all be compelled to admit that George Washington ne'er could be spelled; and without them it likewise is plain to be seen that Godfrey Wolff could by no means have been the name of the man who is known far and wide as the cleverest of clothiers, and the cheapest beside, and whose store is admitted by all who have been there as the best place to buy what men need to wear. Next door so the post-office, Twelfth street, Altoona.

—The members of a colored church in Altoona held a two nights' discussion last week, the question being, "Ought the colored voters of Altoona support the Democratic party?" After the subject had been ably ventilated in all its bearings, it was decided by a vote of twenty to *one* that they ought to do so. The colored voters of Altoona are only following the example of their brethern in the Southern States, who now very generally vote the Democratic ticket, and have discovered that they are benefitted thereby. In that way they have gotten rid of the carpet-baggers, who were their worst enemies.

—When you go to Altoona it will pay you to call, and buy, if you need, from S. Blumenthal, who has opened a store on Eleventh avenue and is prepared to supply every kind of a shoe that men wish to wear or in which ladies take pride, as well as all styles for the young folks beside; in addition to which, though not apart from the rest, he has boots by the hundred, the finest and best, among which may be mentioned the "Walker," so stout and firm in the make that they will scarcely wear out. But why multiply words about a stock that's replete and is offered at prices that no one can beat to all who may seek foot coverings so neat at No. 1119, east of Twelfth street.

—Chas. B. McDermott, Republican candidate for councilman in the Eighth ward, Altoona, got himself outside of an inordinate quantity of bad whisky on Monday evening last, and while in that condition made two several attempts to revenge himself on Michael Brennan for having previously made information against him for assault, but in both instances the would-be avenger came out second best, the last venture resulting in several ugly cuts back of the ears, between the eyes and in one of his sides, from the effects of which he fainted while under treatment at a neighboring doctor's office, to which he was carried on a lounge soon after receiving the injuries, which are of course painful but not dangerous.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* spreads itself promiscuously in nearly a half column diatribe on what it conceives to be a new departure taken by Mr. P. F. Kirby, Mercantile Appraiser, in the matter of assessing and collecting a fee of 50 cents each from the proprietors of the several hotels in this county, and asks, among other things, if any person ever saw a list of taverns advertised along with stores, distilleries, breweries, billiard tables, etc. The custom, which has no doubt the approval of law, is not an old one, but the *Tribune* is several months behind time in discovering what it imagines to be a "mare's nest," as by reference to the Mercantile Appraiser's list published last May it will see that taverns were then assessed and advertised the same as stores, etc., and that so far at least as Mr. Kirby is concerned it is by no means a new or unheard of innovation.

—We are sorry indeed to learn that Mr. A. N. McGonigle, the amiable if not venerable father of Rev. J. N. McGonigle, late pastor of the Presbyterian church in this place, was crushed to death beneath the wheels of the Cincinnati Express west, at the Pittsburgh depot, about 8 o'clock on Wednesday morning last. The deceased was employed as an assistant to the depot-master in that city, and while intently engaged at the time stated in noting the number of some of the cars attached to the Day Express east, the train first named came upon him unaware and knocked him down, several of the wheels passing over his body and mutilating it in a shocking manner, producing of course instant death. The unfortunate gentleman, who formed the acquaintance and elicited the good will of many of our citizens while visiting Ebensburg on various occasions, was aged about 55 years, and leaves a wife, two sons (the reverend gentleman already named and Mr. Robert McGonigle, Pa. R. R. agent at East Liberty,) and three daughters to mourn his terrible death, which is the first bereavement of the kind in any form that has fallen upon the family. Peace be to his ashes.

—One day last week Constable Wherley, of this borough, went by railroad to Brookville, Jefferson county, and on foot five miles north of that place, where he succeeded in arresting a young man, formerly a resident of Blacklick township, this county, against whom an information had been made some time last fall for fornication and bastardy. Returning with his prisoner to Brookville late in the day, they both occupied the same room during the night, the prisoner meantime being safely handcuffed. In the bar-room next morning before daylight the prisoner was relieved of his bracelets to enable him to put on his coat and boots, and having done so, he made one jump for the door and another for the pavement, and was instantly followed by Mr. Wherley, who in the excitement of the moment started in the race minus one of his boots. It was quite dark, but the constable pursued the fugitive a considerable distance outside the borough limits, where he was forced to give up the chase. Mr. W. says that the prisoner, before going to bed, bent his knees and with his head bowed down gave utterance to a loud, long and most fervent prayer, which possibly had its effect in putting the officer somewhat off his guard in the matter of watchfulness. Be that as it may the young man made good his escape though the warrant for his arrest has been given to the Constable of Brookville, who pledged himself to re-arrest the praying fugitive if he can be found anywhere within his bailiwick.

CRIME AND CRIMINALS.—From a leading editorial in the current issue of the Hollidaysburg *Standard* on the prevalance of crime and the consequent conviction and recent removal to the penitentiary of no less than ten persons charged with either the commission of thefts or the receiving of stolen goods, we extract the following in regard to a young lad named Harry Hammers, who was born and reared in this county, and who, notwithstanding his tender age, seems to have been a leader among thieves, all of whom in this case were given away through his treachery and cowardice, he alone, although the most deserving of punishment, managing by this means to escape the just rigors of the law. The *Standard* says:

The conviction of these parties was secured mainly through the testimony of an accomplice named Harry Hammers, a boy not yet seventeen years of age, who, in spite of his youth, has attained to the position of leader of the dangerous classes in Altoona. He was born at Wilmore, Cambria county, and does not seem to have had any acquaintance with city life, save such as he found in Altoona, yet we much question whether his superior can be found in either of the great cities. The story of crime which he told on the witness stand was simply revolting. He seemed to have no sense of shame, and yet his story was told in such a way as to convince the listener that it was the truth. With him it was purely a matter of business. He had heard that one of his companions in crime intended to turn State's evidence and he forestalled him. There was none of that nice sense of honor about him which the "Boys' and Girls' Libraries" of the day ascribe to youthful criminals. Now that he was caught up, and had reason to think one of his "pals" intended to confess, he thought it policy to be the first to expose the secret workings of the criminal league of which he had been an active member. This boy swore on the witness stand that he never did an honest day's work in his life; that he had been engaged in more than twenty robberies; that he made his living by stealing. He would commit a theft, carry his plunder to one of the houses of vice on Ninth avenue, in return for which he was given shelter, or disposed of it to a receiver of stolen goods, receiving therefor a fraction of its real value.

—As a Packer of coffers Hon. Asa Packer, of Mauch Chunk, the richest man in Pennsylvania, is a decided success.

### *Communication.*

#### TOO MUCH OFFICE—TOO MUCH TAXATION.

MR. EDITOR—The voters of the municipal divisions of Cambria county will soon again be called upon to exercise "the inestimable and heaven-born privileges of free and equal citizenship" (bumcombe) without regard to race, or color, or previous condition of servitude, or party affiliations, (15th amendment and more bumcombe,) always excepting the "poor Injun" and "heathen Chinee," (*vide* 15th amendment), to select their servants, or rather *rulers*, until the next periodical change occurs. It therefore behooves the voters aforesaid to act with a little common sense and circumspection, and to apply to this *important* subject that practical wisdom and forethought which are supposed to underlie the actions and to guide men in the daily avocations of life; and to this end the most trustworthy and intelligent citizens of the communities in which they reside should be chosen to fill the various offices of trust and profit that are to be parcelled out. Men who understand and appreciate the duties devolving upon them, and who will discharge those duties faithfully without fear, partiality or prejudice for any person, *not even excepting themselves*. There unfortunately appears to be a general and unaccountable "hankering" after petty political offices and the little emoluments attached thereto, and the chief difficulty with electors seems to be in making fitting selections from the host of candidates who from time to time present themselves for official preferment. This condition of things is the Upas growth of the *universal* elective system which prevails in some, nay in a majority, of the States, where every officer, from the highest to the lowest, is passed upon directly by a vote of the people, the sad results are seen in every land, and are disheartening in the extreme. It is the Pandora's cage from whence spring the foulest evils that afflict a people. Not to soar higher, venal and incompetent assessors of the valuation of property, ignorant, faithless and responsible school boards, in most cases beyond the reach of the judicial departments of the government for whatever malfeasance they may choose to commit, in the supervision of the public roads etc.—in short, in all branches of municipal service. While this goes on "Rome is burning," or, to drop metaphor, the taxes are fast consuming the last vestige of ability of the tax-payer to meet them and to protect himself and property from impending ruin. In some of the districts the taxes levied for State, county, poor, school and road purposes reach the enormous aggregate of nearly 40 mills on the dollar, or about *four dollars* on the hundred dollars of the assessed valuation, and to this is frequently added what is called a cash tax of several mills, for some specific object. Altogether this is appalling and it is doubtful whether any of the ring and tax fixers of the land, with their "Boss" Tweeds and "Boss" Shepperds can show a more startling and damaging record. But is there no remedy for this intolerable evil. Is there no "balm in Gilead, no physician there?" Undoubtedly there are both. The sessions at Harrisburg are the doctors, and the healing they can apply with certain effect to the maladies now infecting the body politic is the utter extinction of the present ulcerous school, road and other municipal systems, which are a noisome nuisance, and the substitution of others more simple, practical, equitable and responsible. Instead of vaporing theories and political platitudes and inanities, let these doctors of law give a tax-burdened and sorely afflicted people relief. Pennsylvania might adopt with profit the school and other municipal systems of her sister States. She is not too old, nor so far advanced in political economy, that she may not learn some things yet. The people of Pennsylvania are no doubt willing to support by liberal taxation their public school and other internal systems, but they should at the same time jealously guard their rights and energetically protest against unequal and onerous laws which fail to accomplish the objects designed from abounding imperfections. But while such laws remain upon the statute book remonstrance may be offered to taxpayers by electing to office only the most reliable, intelligent and capable citizens. Let voters look to this at the approaching election.

Yours, &c., REFORM.


BUBOUOCELE, OR RUPTURE.—Over forty years experience in the application of trusses and the treatment of RUPTURE has enabled me to do the best that can be done in any such cases. I make and apply trusses which will always hold in a rupture or breach of any kind, and located in any part of the body. In a large number of cases I can effect a thorough and radical cure. Who is there that will linger through life with this dangerous deformity when such assurances of safety are offered? No one. In cases of children, a cure can always be affected, as well as in the cases of females, although the disease is as one to five in that of the other sex. I likewise treat, successfully, every disease of deformity and weakness needing outward supports, as well as chronic diseases of a difficult and stubborn character. Those who have tried other sources and failed, would serve their interest in calling on or addressing me.

DR. KEYSER, 240 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., opposite Christ's Church. Cut this out for reference. [2-8.-1m.]

E. K. THOMPSON.—*Dear Sir:* I am a hard laboring man, and have been troubled for two yea s with pain in my chest, hurting me to take a long breath, and feeling tired so that I could not walk far without a good deal of effort; at times dizzy in my head. Thought I should have to stop working. I got a bottle of your Barosma and a box of Dandelion and Mandrake Pills, which have relieved me very much indeed—feel like a new man. Shall continue to take one bottle more, which I think will make me entirely well. C. J. LENGVIST.

Prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa., and sold by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg. Price 25 cents per box


### HYMENEAL.

PAUL—DONNELLY.—Married, at Lloydsville, in White township, on Tuesday, Feb. 5, 1878, by Rev. J. H. Mathers, Mr. WM. P. PAUL, of Lloydsville, and Miss MARY E. DONNELLY, of Houtzdale, Clearfield county.

### OBITUARY.

FARBER.—Died, in Wilmore, on Sunday afternoon, Feb. 10, 1878, Miss EMMA, daughter of David and Sarah Farber, aged 19 years and 6 months.

[Lines prompted by the death of this estimable young lady will be published next week.—ED.]

### EBENSBURG MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY MYERS & LLOYD.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Flour per bbl. | $7.50 to $8.00 | Corn Meal, per lb.. | 3 |
| Butter, roll, per lb. | 20 | Buckwheat Flour, | |
| " solid packed | | per lb ..... | 3 |
| per lb | 12 to 18 | White Beans per bus. | 1.25 |
| Eggs per dozen..... | 15 | Onions, per bushel | 50 |
| Lard per lb..... | 10 | Wheat per bus. | 1.25 to 1.40 |
| Tallow per lb..... | 5 | Rye, per bus..... | 60 |
| Country Soap per lb | 6 | Corn " " ..... | 60 |
| Beeswax, " " | 25 | Oats " " ..... | 27 |
| Dressed Hogs, " " | 5 | Buckwheat per bus. | 50 |
| Rags, " " | 2 | Potatoes per bus. | 30 to 40 |
| Salt, per bbl. | $2.25 | Clover Seed per | |
| Wool, per lb., 35 to | 40 | bus. | $5.00 to $6.00 |
| Chickens, per lb.... | 6 | Timothy Seed per | |
| Turkeys, " " | 7 | bus. | 1.50 |
| Coffee prime, per lb | 25 | N. O. Molasses.... | 80 |
| Hay per ton ... | $8.00 | Syrup, per gal.. | 75 to 90 |


PAY UP! PAY UP!—All persons indebted to the undersigned will oblige me and save costs for themselves by settling their accounts on or before the first day of April next.

WM. LITZINGER.

Loretto, Feb. 15, 1878.-3t.*

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—In compliance with the wishes of many friends, I have concluded to be a candidate for nomination for the office of County Commissioner.

JOSUE D. PARRISH.

Ebensburg, Feb. 12 1878.-1m.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to hear and decide upon the exceptions filed to the confirmation of the first and partial account of Sylvester Byrne, executor of James Byrne, late of Car. oil township, deceased, and report distribution of the fund in the hands of the executor to and among the parties entitled to receive the same, notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, MARCH 8TH, 1878, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when and where they must present their claims or be debarred from coming in for a share of said fund.

GEO. W. OAKMAN, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Feb. 14, 1878.-3t.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—S. E. BURNS vs. JOHN J. KRISE *et al.*—In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, No. 189, December Term, 1878, E. D.

And now, February 12, 1878, on motion of Johnston & Scanlan, Esqs., Joseph McDonald, Esq., appointed an Auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of the Sheriff, arising from the sale of the real estate of John J. Krise, to and among the parties entitled thereto.

By the Court.

In pursuance of the above appointment, I will sit at the Court House, in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, MARCH 1ST, 1878, at 1 o'clock, P. M., where and when parties interested can attend if they think proper. JOSEPH McDONALD, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Feb. 12, 1878.-3t.

DON'T NEGLECT A COUGH or Cold, when 25 cts. will buy a bottle of Dr. Frazier's Cough Syrup at any drug store. It has wrought a complete change in Cough medicines, is pleasant as honey, and always cures.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

☞Dr. Frazier's Cough Syrup, used in connection with Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters, WILL CURE CONSUMPTION.

STANDARD STEAM LAUNDRY, Cleveland, O., Oct. 30, '76.

DR. FRAZIER,—Dear Sir: I feel it a duty I owe to suffering humanity to write you. For some time I was sorely afflicted with a cough, raising bad stuff, with every symptom of being a confirmed consumptive. I tried different medicines and cures without finding relief; I also consulted three of our most prominent Cleveland physicians, the last one of whom pronounced my case serious, and informed me that I could not live more than a few months. About this time, hearing of your wonderful success, I commenced taking your Syrup in connection with your Root Bitters, and was at once benefited, and after using the medicine some two months I find myself entirely cured.

TORENCE DUNN.

☞Mr. Dunn again writes, under date of Aug. 4, 1877,—Dr. Frazier, Dear Sir: I can endorse your medicines more strongly than ever from the fact that it is now nearly one year since I was cured. My lungs are to-day strong and sound, having no return of the disease.

☞The above Medicines speak for themselves.

DR. G. W. FRAZIER, Proprietor, Cleveland, O.

For sale by all Druggists.


## Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon., Alias Vend. Expon., Fi. Fa.* and *Fi. Fa. Post Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

**MONDAY, March 4th, 1878,**

**at 1 o'clock, P. M.,** the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Martin Woodley, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Eunice Libby, John Lantzy, Conrad Yeager, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a log house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Martin Woodley. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Bradley.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Michael Reilly, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Alex. McMullin, Joseph Null, Zachariah Kaylor, and others, containing 75 acres, more or less, about 60 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a log house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of Frank Rose. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob Murphy, for use of Adam Rose.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Jacob Johnston, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Baum, P. Lutzinger, and others, containing 200 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one and a-half story plank house and board stable, now in the occupancy of Jacob Johnston. Taken in execution and to by sold at the suit of John Bradley.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of S. W. Johnston and Ange Johnston, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lots of E. & H. Nutter and fronting on —— street on one side and an alley on the other side, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of Geo. Rininger. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of S. M. Douglass.

ALSO, all the right title and interest of John P. Hartzog, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Joseph Biller, Charles Tomlinson, and others, containing 65 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and frame barn, now in the occupancy of John P. Hartzog. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Catherine Mouse, for use of F. D. Sapp.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James E. Neason, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land, situated in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of the estate of Thomas Adams, dec'd, John Neason, dec'd, and others, containing 75 acres, more or less, about 35 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of James E. Neason. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Bennett J. Sawyer, for use of John Mellon.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Daniel Murphy, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the village of South Fork, Croyle township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the township road on the west, adjoining an alley on the south and lot of Michael Gates on the east, having thereon erected a two story plank house now in the occupancy of Daniel Murphy. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Daniel Murphy, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the village of South Fork, Croyle township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the township road, adjoining lot of J. C. Stineman on one side and an alley on the north and east, having thereon erected a plank stable. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Daniel Murphy, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the village of South Fork, Croyle township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the township road, adjoining lot of J. C. Stineman on one side and street on the other, running back to an alley, having thereon erected 2 two story plank houses now in the occupancy of Daniel Murphy. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Daniel Murphy, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Croyle township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Daniel Burtnett, David Lamb, Philip Meyer, and others, containing 100 acres and 39 perches, more or less, about 6 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and saw mill, now in the occupancy of Jacob Murphy. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of John Murphy, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the village of South Fork, Croyle township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on —— street on the north, adjoining lot of Joseph Yoder on the east and an alley on the west and south, having thereon erected a two story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Adam Hutchel. *Also*, all the right title and interest of John Murphy, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the village of South Fork, Croyle township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the south on —— street, adjoining public school property on the east and an alley on the west and north, not now occupied. *Also*, all the right title and interest of John Murphy, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Richland township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of George Herin, Samuel Rose, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a log house and stable, now in the occupancy of Frank Rose. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob Murphy, for use of Adam Rose.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Jacob Johnston, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Baum, P. Lutzinger, and others, containing 200 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one and a-half story plank house and board stable, now in the occupancy of Jacob Johnston. Taken in execution and to by sold at the suit of John Bradley.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Uriah Lloyd, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John W. Leamer, other lands of Uriah Lloyd, Isaac Wechter, Jonas Baum, Thomas Tozin, and John B. Baum, containing 38 acres, more or less, it being the same premises conveyed unto Vincent Younkin, John Hipsch and Uriah Lloyd by John B. Baum and wife, by deed dated 13th January, 1875, recorded in Record Book, vol. 80, page 597, &c.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Sam'l Will, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. McNellis, Patrick McGuire, and John Wharton, containing 210 acres, more or less, about 100 of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story plank house and bank barn, now in the occupancy of Samuel Will. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Bradley.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 8, 1878.

## Adjourned Assignee's Sale.

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to sale by public vendue or outcry, on the premises, on

**FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1878,**

at 2 o'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

### All that certain Piece or Parcel of Land

situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., described as follows: Beginning at a beech on Chest Creek; thence south 84 degrees east 60 perches, to a large sugar; thence by land in name of Isaac Van Ast, south 2 degrees, east 108 perches, to an ironwood; thence by land conveyed in name of Moses Cox, south 88 degrees, west about 159 perches, to Chest Creek; thence down Chest Creek, the several courses and distances thereof, to the place of beginning—containing about **100 acres,** about 40 Acres cleared, having thereon erected a two s ory PLANK HOUSE, a one-and-a-half story PLANK HOUSE, and a Stable.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, one-third in one year thereafter, and the balance in two years thereafter. Payments deferred to bear interest from the confirmation of the sale, and to be secured by the judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser. JOHN WAGNER,

Assignee of Charles A. McMullen.

Feb. 15, 

### THE MORTGAGE SKELETON.

The Kansas *Farmer* contains some good advice to farmers, as follows: Before you mortgage the homestead, think twice. The speculation contemplated may seem tempting; it may promise an almost certain large return, but go slow on placing your homestead, which shelters the wife and little ones, in the hands of another for the hope of gaining a few extra dollars in a trade, or the purchase of more land. Watch the friend and neighbor who has done this thing, expecting to meet the principal and interest with the returns of certain crops that did not yield as he counted on; see him with his haggard, care-worn face, forcing a faint smile to meet your friendly salutation. If you could look through the walls and watch the sleepless man as he vainly tries to shut out the trouble of an overdue mortgage; if you could see the worry and anxious study, after the speculations failed upon which the mortgage had been based; if you could see the troubles these visions of homeless little ones bring; if you could thoroughly realize that not one time in twenty are these mortgages anything else than a curse to a man, day and night, you would let the new machinery, the adjoining one hundred and sixty acres, the new improvements, remain until they could be paid for without a mortgage. It all looks bright and fair before the mortgage is made, and it seems almost impossible to see a single reason against placing the mortgage on the farm, when it is so slight compared with the value of the farm. The future returns are to be counted on with so much certainty, and then the one, two, and three years' time, whatever it may be, for its payment, looks to be a long way off—so far indeed, that there is a confidence that the amount can be made up, it is thought, from a half a dozen sources.

After the loan is made, time rushes along with increased speed, and there arises difficulties in securing even the annual interest and taxes that were not contemplated. As the time draws near for the payment of the principal, everything seems to conspire to make the payment impossible. Everybody wants every dollar due them; nobody pays who owes, the bottom falls out of the markets, down goes the price of land, and everything else he has to sell. Instead of paying the principal, a renewal is asked for, and property is often sacrificed to meet even the interest, besides untold loss of time and strength given to worry.

This is not all that comes with a mortgage. Neighbors and friends begin to shake their heads wisely, like owls, and talk over the affairs and credit and character of the mortgaged man, and although his integrity and honesty may be without a blemish, his failure to pay brings him under a cloud, and his every act is liable to misconstruction. Improvements which were to advance the interests of the neighborhood become, in the changed and altered circumstances of the man, foolish and dishonest speculations, in the light of his failure. Acquaintances who would have applauded had he succeeded, sneer with contempt at a failure that may have almost reached the door of success. The small mortgage of $500 or $1,000 has often been, at the end of five years, with its accumulated interest, taxes, and consequent losses, the load which has sunk the farm and the farmer, and so broken him in health, enterprise, and spirit that he went to his premature grave a poor man, giving to his family only the inheritance of a broken, embittered life. What is true of mortgages on farms is equally so in all other business callings, with this difference, that the number of failures and mortgaged men are largely increased. All over the land this curse and dreaded skeleton of debt finds a place in three-fourths of all our homes. We say to our readers, who are largely farmers, if there is no mortgage on the homestead, keep it free.

SIGNS OF A PROSPEROUS FARMER.—When you see a barn larger than his house, it shows that he will have large profits and small afflictions. When you see him driving his work, instead of his work driving him, it shows that he will never be driven from good resolutions, and that he will certainly work his way to prosperity. When you always see in his woodhouse a sufficiency for three months or more, it shows that he will be more than a ninety days wonder, in farming operations, and that he is not sleeping in his house after a drunken frolic. When his sled is housed in summer, and his farming implements covered both winter and summer, it plainly shows that he will have a good house over his head in the summer of his early life and the winter of old age. When his cattle are properly shielded and fed in winter, it evinces that he is acting according to scripture, which says that "a merciful man is merciful to his beast." When he is seen subscribing for a paper and paying in advance, it shows that he is speaking like a book respecting the last improvements in agriculture, and that he never gets his walking papers to the land of poverty.

HOW TO GET RID OF RATS.—The *English Standard* says: "Several correspondents write to announce the complete extirpation of rats and mice from their cowstalls and piggeries since the adoption of this simple plan: A mixture of two parts of well bruised common squills and three parts finely-chopped bacon is made into a stiff mass, with as much meal as may be required, and then bake into small cakes, which are put down for the rats to eat."

A FAT CALF is 62.3 per cent. water and 37.7 of dry substance.


## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco

Awarded *highest prize* at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities* and *excellence and lasting character of smoking and flavoring*. The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send 10c for sample, &c., to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs. Petersburg, Va.

**A FARM and HOME OF YOUR OWN.**

**NOW is the TIME TO SECURE IT!**

**Only FIVE Dollars FOR AN ACRE**

Of the best Land in America. 2,000,000 Acres in Eastern Nebraska, on the line of the Union Pacific Railroad, now for sale. 10 years' credit given; interest only 6 per cent. These are the only lands FOR SALE on the line of this GREAT RAILROAD, the WORLD'S HIGHWAY. Send for THE NEW "PIONEER," the best paper for those seeking new homes ever published. Full information, with maps, sent Free. O. F. DAVIS, Land Ag't, U. P. R. R., Omaha, Neb.

**WORK FOR ALL**

In their own localities, canvassing for the **Fireside Visitor** (enlarged), Weekly and Monthly, **Largest Paper in the World**, with Mammoth Chromos Free. Big Commissions to Agents. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

**PIANOS** Retail price $900 only $250. Parlor Organs, price $340 only $85. Paper free. Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J.

**45** CARDS 10c., or 20 CHROMO CARDS, with name, 25c. SPENCER & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

**40** Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

**25** Fashionable Cards, Snowflake, Marble &c., with name 10c. C. Walker & Co., Chatham Village, N. Y.

**GRACE'S SALVE.**

JONESVILLE, Mich., Dec. 27, 1877.

MESSRS. FOWLES: I send you 50 cents for two boxes of Grace's Salve. I have had two and have used them on an ulcer on my foot, and it is almost well. Respectfully Yours, C. J. VAN NESS.

Price 25 cents a box at all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of 35 cts. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, 86 Harrison Ave., Boston, Mass.

**CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.**

For proof of the fact see my circular, which will be sent FREE to any address. OSCAR G. MOSES, 81 Cortlandt street, New York.

**Closing Out Sale!**

**HARDWARE, TINWARE, STOVES,**

&c., &c., AT

**COST! COST!! COST!!!**

THE undersigned, having concluded to close up his business as early in the Spring as possible, will from this date sell STOVES, HARDWARE, TIN and SHEET-IRON WARE, &c., &c.,

**AT COST FOR CASH!**

**And Cash Only.**

As my stock, which is almost entirely new, was bought for cash when goods were down to the lowest point, and as the manufacturers of many goods in my line are daily advancing their prices, this offer gives the public the

**BEST OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE BARGAINS**

EVER PRESENTED IN THIS SECTION.

In order to give the public an idea of what I am selling goods at I submit a few of my

**Great Reductions in Prices:**

Double-bitted Axes, worth $1.50 to $1.75, Reduced to $1.15 to $1.35.
Knives and Forks, worth 90c. to $4.00, Reduced to 65c. to $2.50.
Sil. Pla. Table Spoons, worth $3.50 to $5.50, Reduced to $2.00 to $3.00.
Sil. Pla. Teaspoons, worth $1.75 to $2.75, Reduced to $1.15 to $1.85.
Sil. Pla. Table Castors, worth $1.75 to $8.00, Reduced to $1.15 to $5.00.
Cook Stoves, worth $25.00 to $50.00, Reduced to $18.00 to $28.00.
Heating Stoves, worth $6.00 to $35.00, Reduced to $4.00 to $25.00.

And corresponding reductions in all other goods now in stock. In short, no more than cost price will be asked for any article on hand, while many things will be SOLD AT LESS THAN COST.

In making this offer, however, I wish it to be distinctly understood that no goods will be permitted to leave the store until paid for. Promises to pay to morrow or next week will not answer, as I am determined to close out my business on a cash basis only.

Persons owing me book accounts or notes are requested to pay up and save costs.

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, Jan. 11, 1878.-tf.

**COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.**

**BANKERS,**

EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

**MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,**

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

**INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.**

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

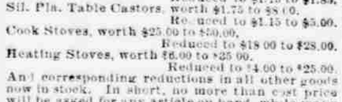
AND A GENERAL

**BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.**

Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Nov. 19. 1875.-tf.

**Carl Rivinius**



**Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,**

One Door West of Huntley's Hardware Store,

**EBENSBURG, PA.,**

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

Ebensburg, Jan. 25, 1878.-tf.

S. S. MARVIN & CO. PITTSBURGH **PANCAKE FLOUR**

With cold water or sweet milk make a batter and bake on a hot griddle. **Ask your Grocer for it.** [1-11. 8t.]

**$777** is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months' by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. [3-36.-1y

**M. E. BUCKLEY,**

ATTORNEY-AT LAW,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office with F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., on High st. All business pertaining to the profession promptly attended to, and collections made a specialty.

**T. W. DICK,** ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-11.-1.]

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-ONE YEARS.

**F. W. HAY & SON**

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

-OF-

**TIN, COPPER,**

-AND-

**Sheet Iron Wares**

AND DEALERS IN

**HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING STOVES,**

**Sheet Metals,**

-AND-

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

**Messrs. EDITORS:**

As we were connected with

**Dr. QUINCY A. SCOTT'S**

**Dental Establishment!**

AT THE TIME HIS

**CENTENNIAL SPECIMENS**

Were manufactured, we state positively that those elegant Dental Specimens which received the

CENTENNIAL MEDAL and DIPLOMA

WERE MADE BY

**DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT**

And his assistants. And we desire also to state that we have been in many dental offices, and have seen dentistry in all its phases, but have never seen work turned out anywhere to equal that made at

**278 Penn Avenue,**

PITTSBURGH, PA.

We do not think it necessary, but we also wish to endorse

**Dr. Quincy A. Scott**

As a gentleman, upright and honorable in all social and business relations

DR. JOHN SCOTT, DR. W. H. PERRY,
DR. JOS. GRAHAM, JOHN K. AHL,
ALL OF PITTSBURGH, PA.

**Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!**

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the **radical cure** (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.

Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Essay should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann Street, New York.
Post Office Box 4586. [1-11.-3m.]

**THIS WAY**

FOR

**Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.**

IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keep on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

**Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,**

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a

***FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,***

Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

**Very Lowest Prices for Cash.**

LEMMON & MURRAY.

Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

**HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.**

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

**WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS!**

The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Bilious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to HARRICK, ROLLER & Co., 70 N. 4th St., Phila [1-4.'78.-1y.]

**SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP.**

CLAYSVILLE, Pa., December 14, 1875. *Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co.*: Your Cough Syrup is doing wonders. Two doses cured me of a bad cough of one week's standing.—JAMES E. CRAWFORD.

PITTSBURGH, March 31, 1876. *Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co.*: Two bottles of your Imperial Cough Syrup cured me of a distressing cold, which settled on my lungs.—W. M. EARP.

Price, 25 Cents.

R. E. Sellers' & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. [2-16.-1y.]

**A. M. KEIM, M. D.,** PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Ottman, two doors west of Blair House. High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. [9-6.'77.-tf.]


### A FOWL MONSTROSITY.

Mr. John Michels, a correspondent of the *Scientific American* tells of an interesting instance of a strange malformation in the head of a fowl which has been exhibited alive at the New York Aquarium, and as Professor Fr. Stengel, of Columbia College, vouches for its authenticity, it may be presumed to be a genuine specimen.

The illustration (given by the *Scientific American*) will convey an excellent conception of the peculiarities of the fowl in question, which is said to have a monkey's face. The ordinary beak of a bird is absent, and the nose and lips of an animal are fully developed.

The nose appears to be formed by an extension of the comb, which at the point of junction suddenly changes from a bright red to a pale flesh-like color; the lips, which are large and protuding having the same hue.

Both lips and nose are formed of a moderately hard cartilagenous substance, having a smooth surface, the nostrils being very similar to those observed in many species of monkeys.

The tongue is also modified in form, rounded at the point, and having unusual power of lateral motion.

With the exceptions I have named, or shown in the illustration, the general appearance of the specimen is normal, and indicative of its being of the Cochin China breed.

We have doubtless here an interesting specimen of one of those strongly marked and abrupt deviations of structure which occasionally occur without any apparent cause.

Such cases are rare with birds in a state of nature, but happen with greater frequency with those which have become domesticated.

This monstrosity probably arose from an arrest of development rather than arrest of growth, and is doubtless capable of being transmitted. Breeders take advantage of such freaks of nature to produce what is called a variety.

Speaking generally, it is conceded that changed conditions and external influences produce variation from type, and considerable effect upon organisms of all kinds.

There are, however, instances in which decided variation arises without any apparent exciting cause, and Darwin with his usual caution "provisionally" calls it "spontaneous;" he attributes such variations, whether consisting of slight individual differences or of more strongly marked deviations of structure, as depending much more on the constitution of the organism than on the nature of the conditions to which it has been subjected.

A GENEVA watchmaker has just completed a "full-sized hunter," which is said to be the most complex and wonderful piece of mechanism of the kind ever produced in that city. On one side is a dial with the ordinary marking—hour, minute, and second hands—together with a large independent chronographic hand in the centre, making the one fifth of a second and flying bace XII; and to this dial corresponds a repeating mechanism, striking hours, quarters, and minutes. If the watch is turned over, a second dial is perceived, having, besides the ordinary marking, a perpetual calender—months, days of the week, date and places of the moon—and also a little regulator for the timing. This watch can keep two different times, for instance, Paris on one side and London on the other, while there is only one knob on the stem for setting both dials to time without the addition of a pusher on the rim of the case. The mechanism for setting the hands to time actuates only the finger of the dial that is uppermost at the moment.

CURE OF DIPHTHERIA.—A Bridgeport (Conn.) physician sends to the *Standard* the following: "Our advice to parents—for this is mostly a disease of childhood—protect the feet, legs and bodies of your children well, by suitable clothing. Give them plain, substantial food, plenty of rest, with fresh air and sunshine. Discard late hours and exciting amusements and too hot rooms. If your child takes cold keep it at home in a pleasantly-warmed room, and admit sunlight freely. If with the cold there is some sore throat, use simple remedies to promote perspiration and a water compress about the throat. In the meantime keep a vigilant watch of the throat, and upon the first appearance of white or gray patches send for your physician. Do not put it off to see if it will get well itself. Twelve hours may decide the fate of your child—prompt, thorough, efficient medication at this stage of the disease will rarely fail of success; later, the system may be too depressed to respond to any remedies."


**FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.**—The undersigned offers at private sale the following properties, to wit: A tract of land in Snyder township, Blair county, 1¼ miles from East Tyrone, containing 188 acres, well improved, having thereon all the necessary farm buildings. This farm will be divided into two or three parts, if desired by purchasers, and if not sold before the the first of March next, it will then be rented.

Also, the farm on which I now reside, in Logan township, 3½ miles from Altoona. This property is in a high state of cultivation and has a splendid house, barn and other buildings thereon erected.

Also, a tract of improved land situated partly in Blair and Cambria counties, containing 278 acres. This tract is underlaid with coal of excellent quality, well covered with timber, and has a railroad built to it, ready for shipping coal.

These lands will be sold as a whole or divided, and on terms to suit purchasers, or will exchange for Altoona city property. For further information call on or address WM. DECKER.

Nov. 23, 1877.-1y. Box 869, Altoona.

**FARM FOR SALE.**—The undersigned offers at private sale at a great bargain her FARM of 50 ACRES, with allowance, in Adams township, about 35 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story PLANK HOUSE, 18x25, large BANK BARN, and the usual outbuildings. There is an excellent young orchard of apple, cherry and peach trees, with plenty of good water on the premises. The FARM is in an excellent state of cultivation and will be sold very cheap and on the most liberal terms. For further particulars call on or address

MRS. LEAH FLENNER,
Jan. 26, 1877.-3m.* South Fork P. O.

**GEO. M. READE,** *Attorney-at-Law.* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [9-6'77.-tf.]

**BARKERS' BIG BIGGER BIGGEST BARGAINS** IN **CAPS! CLOTHS! CLOTHING! CASSIMERES! CARROLLTOWN.**

OUR SALES-BOOK WILL SHOW THAT

**WE HAVE SOLD MORE GOODS**

DURING THE PAST SIX MONTHS

THAN ANY FIRM IN NORTHERN CAMBRIA,

*AND THE REASON IS THAT WE HAVE*

**SOLD at LOWER PRICES**

THAN ANY ONE ELSE COULD DO,

*And now wish to inform the people of Carrolltown and vicinity that we have in our Store the*

Largest and Most Complete

**STOCK OF GOODS**

Ever brought to Northern Cambria, and which we are offering

**AT PRICES EVEN LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE.**

The reason we can afford to do this is, that by buying Goods in large quantities, and buying for cash only, we are enabled to get the very best terms, and the reason why you should buy from us is, that

**WE HAVE NOT ONLY THE BEST GOODS AND LARGEST STOCK,**

**BUT SELL AT THE LOWEST PRICES.**

We were among the first to open out in Carrolltown and we do not intend to be driven away by new stores, big advertisements, great promises, or anything of that kind; so if you want to deal

**Where there is Square Dealing, and no mistake,**

**Come Right Along to Our Store,**

where you will not only find the bars down, the latch-string out, and a hearty welcome awaiting you, but will get

MORE REAL VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY

*THAN AT ANY OTHER STORE IN THIS REGION.*

**A. A. BARKER & SON,**

**CARROLLTOWN.**

**GREAT BARGAINS**

AT "BAR" G

AT THE

**People's CHEAP Store,**

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

So called by numbers of persons who have returned from Johnstown, Altoona, Ebensburg, and elsewhere, with the dear-bought knowledge that we who were not among the first to open in Carrolltown, but who were the VERY FIRST in Northern Cambria to sell Goods at such WONDERFUL LOW PRICES, can do

**BETTER FOR BUYERS!**

THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE BUSINESS.

ALL PERSONS ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AND JUDGE FOR THEMSELVES.

**S. TEITELBAUM & BRO.**

CARROLLTOWN, JAN. 18, 1878.

**GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,**

**113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,**

ALWAYS HAVE THE

**Largest, Best and Cheapest**

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county. [2-4.] Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

**WOOL!** BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER **WOOL!**

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or brot to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

**Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.**

**T. W. DICK,**

**Gen'l Insurance Agent,**

*EBENSBURG, PA.*

Policies written at short notice in the

**OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"**

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1877 -1y.*

**PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,**

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown,

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

JAMES WILKINSON ..... W. T. O'FRIEL

**WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,**

MANUFACTURERS OF

**FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!**

**Loretto, Pa.**

Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. [4-12.-tf.]

**WM. H. SECHLER,** *Attorney at Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

**F. A. SHOEMAKER,** ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [8-21.'76.-tf.]


### MOUNT HIEZAN.

The crowning glory of the suburbs of Kyoto is the mountain Hiezan. Its verdure clad summit towers 3,000 feet above the city. On its sides and clustering among the great trees are the ruins of 500 temples It is a sacred mountain, and here flourished the Buddhist faith. Their temples on the mountain alone once numbered 3,000, say the old annals, and were inhabited by thousands of priests, who, becoming arrogant in their power, one day attempted to seize the government—But they counted without their host. The old Shogun, Nebonnanga, had been too feeble to suppress their rising power, but Fide-Yosi, the young Prince, arose in his wrath and led his soldiers against the sacred mountain. Here he found priests who were loud in professions of chastity, living with countless concubines, and strangely fortified in their rich temples. The strife was short, and all were put to the sword, and with the fire he swept the temples from the mountain. The priests never recovered fully from this blow, some 500 temples were never rebuilt, and among the ruins of these, with their rich carvings and roofs of copper and bronze, I spent many hours looking off in the valley below. Climbing to the summit of this mountain in company with Col. Davis and the Rev. K. A. Burnell, of Aurora, Ill., a view surpassing any other of the world burst upon our sight. Below, to the north, like a sheet of silver stretched for sixty miles Lake Biwa, its surface dotted with white sails of junks and fishing craft. On the further shore 500 villages, while on the plain at our feet, stretching out like a vast picture, were 1,200 distinct villages—in all 1,700 villages—ten rivers and two large cities in one view. Each of these villages is regularly organized and has a Mayor. Where in all the world is another scene like this? For hours we gazed in speechless wonder, and, as our glass swept the horizon, far to the right we could detect the blue waters of Osoka Bay. This view alone is well worth the ocean journey to Japan. At the foot of this mountain, and reached by a path descending all the way through ruined temple grounds, and past the graves of high priests with their grand monuments, lies the village of Sa-Ka-Mato, embowered in groves of elm and bamboo. It is famous as the most beautiful village of Japan. Here Jinrikshas awaited us, and, weary with the wealth of wonders this day spread out before us, we rode to the City of Ostu, and thence along the imperial highway to Kyoto. —*Chicago Tribune.*

A GREAT STEAM HAMMER.—The steam hammer recently completed at Creusot, is the largest and most powerful instrument of the kind in the world. The hammer in the workshop of Herr Krupp at Essen, weighs fifty tons, and descends through a maximum space of three metres; but the hammer of the Creusot engine, weighing between seventy five and eighty tons, has a course of five metres; the energy of the blow struck by it being 412,500 kilogramme metres, while the Krupp instrument can only develop 150,000 kilogramme-metres of work. The foundation on which the anvil rests consists of a masonry five metres in depth; the space between the level of the ground and the cast iron table being filled in with stout wooden beams, disposed alternately in horizontal and vertical layers, so as to give an elastic bed. Altogether, 100 cubic metres of cast iron, 100 cubic metres of wood, and 1,000 cubic metres of masonry have been employed to form this foundation. Special apparatus has also been provided for the transport and keeping in position of blocks of steel weighing from 100 to 120 tons, and which can be forged by the new hammer; and four steam cranes are arranged around this latter, three of them capable of lifting and revolving with a weight of 100 tons, and able to carry 150 tons. Each crane is also provided with special machinery for causing the weight lifted by it to rotate about its own axis.

DEPTH OF AMERICAN LAKES.—There is a mystery about the American lakes. Lake Erie is only 60 to 70 feet deep; but Lake Ontario, which is 592 feet deep, is 230 feet below the tide-level of the ocean, or as low as most parts of the Gulf of St. Lawrence; and the bottoms of Lakes Huron, Michigan and Superior, although the surface is much higher, are all from their vast depths on a level with the bottom of Ontario. Now, as the discharge through the river Detroit, after allowing for the probable portion carried off by evaporation, does not appear by any means equal to the quantity of water which the three upper lakes receive, it has been conjectured that a subterranean river may run from Lake Superior, by the Huron, to Lake Ontario. This conjecture is not impossible, and accounts for the singular fact that salmon and herring are caught in all the lakes communicating with the St. Lawrence, but no others. As the Falls of Niagara must have always existed, it would puzzle the naturalist to say how these fish got into the upper lakes without some subterranean river; moreover any periodical obstruction of the river would furnish a not improbable solution of the mysterious flux and reflux of the lakes.

OINTMENT FOR CHAPPED HANDS AND CHILBLAINS.—Sweet-oil, one pint; Venice turpentine, three ounces; hog's lard, half a pound; beeswax, three ounces. Put all into a pipkin, over a slow fire, and stir it with a wooden spoon till the beeswax is all melted and the ingredients simmer. It is fit for use as soon as cold, but the longer it is kept the better it will be. For chaps or cracks rub on the hands when you go to bed.